

FARMERS

Your Attention.

The great Spring Drive is beginning.

Are you prepared as you should be to do your **FULL SHARE** in feeding the world?

If not, come in and let us put you wise to the very latest and most improved in

Labor-Saving

Farm Machinery.

What if labor is scarce and high? With our implements you can more than make up for this and greatly increase your profits as well as your output.

Don't delay—Come and see us.

Conn Brothers.

LIVE AND LET LIVE FOLKS.

The Haig line could never be called the "line of least resistance".

Russia is at present "the hour from which no traveler returns".

Swat the early fly, and then he will be the late fly, but not the lamented one.

General Pershing, Commander of our forces in France, praises the work of the Red Cross. Give freely.

Hats off to the farmer! In the midst of the plowing season he took time to dig up for the Third Liberty Loan.

The Third Liberty Loan has not only gone "over the top", but it has carried devastation into the enemy's trenches.

Mr. Smiley Hill, who is selling the Oldsmobile, sold to Mr. J. N. Tester, the past week, a Six Cylinder Oldsmobile.

We have a limited amount of rye flour, we will sell to those who want it, in 12 and 24 pound bags. Garrard Milling Co.

There will be a Pie Supper at Bezleys School House, on Crab Orchard pike, Saturday night May 18th., for the benefit of the Red Cross.

NEWS ITEM:—Cuffs, belts, buckles and all unnecessary frills on mens clothing to be abolished. Young men they are not abolishing chevrons on government uniforms.

Peanuts may be, as claimed, good food, but peanut politics is poor pabulum for war times.

The Overman bill is a great little visitor. It has spent four months with the Senate and is now being entertained by the House.

The Red Cross takes care of the poor, starving, maltreated little children of Belgium, France, and Italy. Give freely to this great cause.

Jess Willard has been barred from boxing by governors of various states. Nobody would bar him if he had a contest on with the Kaiser.

A small piano is manufactured for use in the front line trenches. A piano usually fulfils two purposes—it cheers the possessors and annoys the neighbors.

The Germans hoped that their spring offensive would bring peace. But it was a wild hope, for Uncle Sam and his allies will never stand for an offensive peace.

In reading the papers we become so much accustomed to figuring in millions and billions of dollars that it almost reconciles us to paying thirty cents for fifteen cent bananas.

That this is a government "of the people" "by the people and for the people" is now being firmly imbedded in the minds of a few alien enemies now in internment camps.

RED CROSS CAMPAIGN IS HUMMING.

GARRARD COUNTY EXPECTS EVERYONE TO GIVE AND WORK FOR THIS GREAT CAUSE.

Only by the united and earnest efforts of all can great things be accomplished in a community. "In this hour of our need America expects every man and every woman to do his or her duty." The Manager of the Second Red Cross drive in Garrard County asks you to have courage, have faith and above all, perseverance. With the united support of all we cannot and will not fail to raise our quota in this campaign.

Come and bring your friends to the great Mass Meeting at the Lancaster Graded School Sunday night at 8 P. M. There will be distinguished speakers and beautiful music. The things you will hear will not only do you good but will fill you with the determination to work and give to the greatest organization of its kind in all the world. We want the building packed to the doors in order to show that we are enlisted for the war.

MONDAY, MAY 20, there will be a great war picture shown at Romanas Opera House, afternoon and evening. 90 per cent. of the net receipts go to the Red Cross. Be sure and see this great picture.

Tuesday morning, May 21st, the Red Cross drive out of Lancaster, Paint Lick and Bryantsville, will be made by the same teams and Captains who were in the last Liberty Loan drive. Meet promptly at the Citizens National Bank corner at 8 A. M. and get your workers buttons and subscription blanks. We ask workers to refuse to take "no" for an answer to your request for funds for the Red Cross.

LIST OF TEAM CAPTAINS.

Mr. H. F. Hudson,
Mr. J. E. Robinson,
Mr. J. W. Elmore,
Mr. S. C. Denny,
Mr. W. F. Champ,
Mr. J. W. Sweeney,
Mr. E. Dickerson,
Mr. V. A. Lear,
Mr. G. B. Swinebroad,
Prof. J. I. Abner, Buena Vista,
Mr. J. C. Williams, Bryantsville,
Mr. J. Hegan Ballard, Bryantsville,
Mr. G. A. Howling, Bryantsville,
Mr. R. G. Woods, Paint Lick,
Mr. Woods Walker, Paint Lick,
Mr. R. H. Ledford, Paint Lick,
Mr. Tandy Centers, Paint Lick,
Mr. J. N. Denny, Paint Lick.

Don't be a dodger, when asked for money for the Red Cross. You are giving to help our boys who may be sick or wounded; you are giving to save our own country from the fate of poor little Belgium; you are giving for the relief of thousands and thousands of starving, maltreated little children of Belgium, France, of Italy, Serbia and Rumania. We know you will not refuse to give freely to the organization that is doing this magnificent work.

See the advertisement in this issue of the County mass meeting to be held next week. If you live near one of these towns go to the meeting.

The County School teachers have started to work in earnest under the leadership of Miss Jennie Higgins; prominent women all over the county are giving their best efforts to this cause.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
W. A. FARNAU,
Campaign Manager.

MOTOR TRUCK FOR COUNTY

The Garrard County Fiscal Court has recently contracted for a large U. S. Motor Truck, to be used in hauling rock on the roads throughout the county. The price paid was \$3,900 and it is said to be the best truck on the market.

MISS DELCAMP RESIGNS.

Miss Mary E. Delcamp who was recently re-elected as a teacher in the Lancaster High School for next year, has resigned to accept a similar position in the Lexington High School. Lancaster's loss is Lexington's gain.

Miss Francis F. Clark of Mason county, has been elected to succeed Miss Delcamp. Miss Clark is a graduate of the Mayslick High School, of Hamilton College, and of Transylvania College, having graduated in the class with Miss Delcamp. Miss Clark comes well recommended and will no doubt fill the vacancy satisfactorily, since in addition to her training she has had two years experience in the Franklin County High School at Bridgeport.

NINE MONTHS SESSION.

Owing to war conditions and a sentiment among the patrons of the school, the trustees of the Lancaster Graded School, voted to reduce the school year from ten to nine months next year.

H. V. BASTIN NAMED.

The Board of Trustees of the Lancaster Graded and High School appointed Mr. H. V. Bastin to fill the vacancy on the board caused by the death of Mr. S. D. Cochran. The appointment of Mr. Bastin meets with the hearty approval of the public and we think will fit the office admirably.

SHEEP SELL WELL.

Mr. Logan Thompson sold fifty head of nice sheep, unshorn and with lambs one month old, to Mr. John Cress, of Boyle, for \$30. a head for the ewes, throwing in the lambs and wool. He also sold to J. C. Rigsby, 24 hogs weighing 225 pounds each at \$16.55 a hundred. "Lige" had about \$3,000 in his inside pocket and said he "thought" he would give some of it to the Red Cross.

BLOODED STOCK SOLD.

Lillard Miles reports the following sales of Holstein Friesian cattle last week: The pure blood bull, His Eminence William to A. C. Miles of Lancaster; His Eminence Korndyke Karl to Daniel Ray, of Lancaster; two high grade heifers to Luther Rainey, of Lancaster; high grade cow and calf to Daniel Ray of Lancaster; and a high grade cow and calf to A. C. Miles, of Lancaster.—Jesseamine News.

ANOTHER RED CROSS RALLY

A big rally in the interest of the Red Cross Campaign for \$7,000.00 in Garrard County will be held by the colored people under the direction of the Rev. A. W. Jackson, manager of the colored Peoples Red Cross Society of Garrard County, at Davistown, on next Saturday evening at eight o'clock. There will be good singing and fine speaking at this meeting and all colored people who can are urged to be present. The Rev. Jackson is an able speaker and is doing fine work in this Red Cross Campaign. Milton Sneed will have charge of the singing and music. He is also doing good work for the Red Cross.

LOSES HOME BY FIRE.

The handsome residence of Mr. William Simpson, near Teatersville was destroyed by fire last Saturday morning about seven o'clock, supposed to have originated from a coal oil stove used for cooking purposes. No one was in the kitchen at the time of the explosion which was heard by Mrs. Simpson while still in her bedroom on the upper floor. When she reached the kitchen the room was in a light blaze and it was soon seen that the house was doomed. Some of the furniture from the lower floor was removed and by hard work, the store room near by was saved. The total loss to Mr. Simpson is estimated at \$7,000, with only \$2,000 insurance.

You are perfectly safe when insured with E. C. Gales' Companies. None better, few as good.

VOLUNTEER FOR SERVICE.

Many of our Lancaster boys have volunteered their services to fight the Kaiser during the last week and all have passed satisfactory examinations for the different branches to which they will serve.

Mr. Holbert Bastin goes into the Naval Reserve and reports on May 23rd. He will probably be sent to Harvard for several months study, to prepare himself for the Radio service of this branch.

Messrs Joe Kavanaugh, Wade Walker, Story Herron and Glass B. Carrier left last Sunday, but only Herron could stand the Marine examination and was taken into this branch; the other boys going into the cavalry.

They were all sent to Fort Thomas for training. All the above are Garrard County's best young men and we expect rapid promotion for them all.

We Are
HEADQUARTERS FOR

CORN PLANTERS.

and

RIDING CULTIVATORS

Brown Manly and John Deere riding Cultivators

are on exhibit at our store. Call and see them and place your order.

HASELDEN BROS

Lancaster, - - - Kentucky

Ireland thinks that home rule is a better measure than the English rule. We hope the dispute will soon be adjusted, for we all know that Irish courage is beyond measure.

The button supply of the country is running short, but that doesn't make any difference to many of us. The supply of nails is still plenty and locust trees grow thorns as of old.

Why not be cosmopolitan in our eating? If we use more Scotch oatmeal, Irish potatoes, English barley, Japanese rice and Indian corn we can send more American wheat to our boys in the trenches.

No wonder that Austria-Hungary has internal dissensions. So many different races are represented within its boundaries, and the only proposition that they are all agreed upon is that food is necessary to sustain life.

The Federation of Women's Clubs has decided against the adoption of a uniform for women. We are glad of this, for we shudder to think how fat women would look in a uniform designed to be becoming to slim ones.

We have a limited amount of rye flour, we will sell to those who want it, in 12 and 24 pound bags. Garrard Milling Co.

The people will hail with satisfaction the news that the interned German prisoners in this country are to be put to work constructing roads. We may be very certain our boys who have fallen into German hands are paying for their keep, and then some.

FOR THE RED CROSS.

One of the best pictures of the season will be shown at Roman's Opera House next Monday afternoon and evening, 90 per cent of the proceeds going to the Red Cross Fund. "Maid of Belgium" is the title of one of the chief pictures and it is sure to please. Several other good reels will be shown among them, one entitled "Over Here" shows the punch that "Uncle Sam" is putting behind his work, when he builds three huge buildings, accommodating 900 men in 37 minutes, converting a virgin forest into a military city of 40,000 in fifty-two days.

Help the Red Cross and see some of the best pictures of the season by coming out next Monday afternoon or evening.

We Cure Cripples

We are Specialists—

WE CURE CRIPPLES.

We take that broken down, crippled Car and restore it to health and strength and usefulness.

These days you just cant afford to lose the service that your car should give and which it will give if you keep it in health.

If your car lacks efficiency, is weak or faulty in any action, bring it in and let us give it the once over.

We never fail to diagnose the ailment and then we apply the proper remedy to the seat of the trouble.

Let us help you to help your Government by keeping your car in perfect condition.

Kinnaird Bros.

Phone 66.

LANCASTER,

KENTUCKY.

Grass

-- FOR --

GRAZING

I have 150 acres of Good Grass I will rent for Five Months.

Price \$4.00 Per Acre.

DR. B. C. ROSE,

Bryantsville, Ky.



Paint-Without Mystery

Buy paint that you know is good—paint that there's no mystery about. On the back of every can of Hanna's Green Seal Paint you'll find the exact formula of its contents. Thus you take nothing for granted in buying Green Seal. It tells you just what goes to make up its ingredients.

Hanna's Green Seal

is the good-wearing, good-looking paint that expert painters prefer. Try it.

Sold By

Conn Brothers, Lancaster, Ky.

White Canvas Shoes and OXFORDS.

LADIES WAISTS AND CHILDREN'S DRESSES.

Sander's Variety Store.
WE SELL FOR LESS.

For Sale!

25 Farms
of any size or location.
10 City Dwellings
modern and attractive.
3 Business Properties
netting 7 per cent to owners.

D. A. THOMAS REALTY AGENCY.
Real Estate. Insurance. Farm Loans.

If you expect to buy a

Buggy

this spring, see our line for we have some jobs that are strictly up-to-date, at the right price.

WE ALSO HANDLE THE GENUINE

AMERICAN WIRE FENCE, VULCAN AND OLIVER PLOWS.

WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF FARMING IMPLEMENTS OF THE HIGHEST TYPE.

Becker & Ballard.

Phone 75.

Bryantsville, Ky.

THE WAR AS A MELTING POT.

We hear much these days of the melting pot as applied to the Americanization of our foreign immigrants. While the need has been great that this foreign element be fused with the national life as quickly as possible, there is yet another phase of American life where in the melting pot can render great service, and that melting pot will be developed in the war upon which we have entered.

Until recent years America has been distressingly provincial. Not provincial as a whole, but provincial by sections. The down easter looked with suspicion upon anything having its origin outside of New England. The southerner viewed all parts of the country save the West as alien territory, and only had a tolerance for that section because it was made up largely of his kinsmen. The citizens of the Middle West has always been convinced that creation ceased with the completion of his territory, and so it ran. The thoughts and customs of the various sections were antagonistic, and it was only grudgingly that either could be brought to admit that there might be anything of merit come out of the other.

All this the war will change. We will no longer be a nation of many elements all antagonistic and out of sympathy. We will no longer waste our energies in berating and belittling our neighbors because, forsooth, they may not view all of life with our eyes.

In France there are today young men from every part of this country fighting side by side, sharing the same dangers and the same death. As the war progresses their numbers are increasing. Each is learning from others, and each is unconsciously learning to see life from the other's viewpoint. As the association progresses, many common views will be developed, and where antagonisms exists, close and intimate contact will gradually but surely bring each into harmony with the other.

When this war is ended and our boys come home, it will not be a crowd of provincials we shall welcome, but an army of cosmopolitans—world citizens, we may say. These men will have probed to the bottom the character of their fellows and learned all there was to know of them. And in that knowledge they will each have found much of value when fully understood, and will have learned to appreciate to the full the good points of all.

The war will complete what our great industrial development had begun—it will make of us at last one compact nation, all Americans together, all with a common interest, a common love and a common destiny.

JUDGE MAKES ERRONEOUS PREDICTION REGARD- ING LAWYER.

"About one clean shirt is all I thought he would ever wear. He had fallen away to a mere shadow; was as yellow as saffron and often doubled up with pain. Doctor's continually gave him morphine and were about to operate for gall stones. May's Wonderful Remedy quickly restored him to perfect health again." It is a simple, harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract and allays the inflammation which causes practically all stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will convince or money refunded.

R. E. McROBERTS, Druggist.

MARKSBURY

Mr. Killion is quite ill at the home of his son with tuberculosis.

Corn planting has been held up on account of the rainy weather. Quite a number of fields have been planted.

Messrs Robt. Fox, and Noel Bogle and Misses Virgie and Pearl Hogg, were visitors Sunday in Richmond and Berea.

Mr and Mrs Simpson of Buckeye, Mrs. Thomas Chesnut of Fayette, were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Bogle, Sunday.

Mrs. James Turner and daughter, Della Mae, have returned from a several days stay with her brother, Mr. Chas. Durham of Springfield.

Mr. Clayton Arnold was recently rendered unconscious by a runaway horse, when he was thrown from the buggy. We are glad to note his improved condition.

The ladies of the community are requested to take a lunch next Saturday which will be disposed of at the sale of the J. B. Kemper farm for the benefit of the Red Cross.

Mr. W. D. Marksby sustains an

Red Cross Mass Meetings. EVERY PATRIOTIC CITIZEN SHOULD ATTEND.

There will be music and good speaking at the Red Cross Mass Meeting to be held at the following points in Garrard county. Come and bring the family. It will do you good.

Paint Lick, Monday, May 20th, 7:30 p.m.
Bryantsville, Tuesday, May 21st, 7:30 p.m.
Buckeye, Wednesday May 22nd, 7:30 p.m.
Cartersville, Thursday, May 23rd, 7:30 p.m.
Buena Vista, Friday May 24th, 7:30 p.m.

DON'T FORGET THE DATES.

injured foot from being run down by an automobile Sunday while returning from church. He will not be able to return to his place of business for a few days on account of it.

Mr. Leslie Cunningham and family have moved to a farm which he recently purchased near Salvisa. They will be greatly missed in our community as Mrs. Cunningham was president of the Ladies Working Society, and will be especially missed in this phase of work.

Rheumatic Aches

Drive them out with Sloan's Liniment, the quick-acting, soothing liniment that penetrates without rubbing and relieves the pain. Always have a bottle in the house for the aches and pains of rheumatism, gout, lumbago, strains, sprains, stiff joints and all muscle soreness.

Sloan's Liniment
KILLS PAIN

BUCKEYE

Mr. Kile Bradshaw spent the week end with his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Layton spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Brown.

Rev. D. F. Sebastian filled his regular appointments here Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning.

Mrs. Alice Crutcheff, Mr. and Mrs. Burdette Peel spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Ray and family.

Mr. William Smith and family, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Yater were guests Sunday of Mr. W. H. Guller and family.

Mrs. J. E. Edwards and little daughters, are spending the week with her father, Mr. Manley, in Mason county.

Mrs. Robert Long and son and daughter, Willie and Francis, were visitors in Berea and Richmond Sunday and Monday.

Mr. Robt. Noel and niece, Miss Lillian Kelly of Lancaster, spent

the day with Mr. Thompson Day and family, Sunday.

Mrs. James Stapp of Lexington, and Mr. F. W. Reichelderfer, of Fort Wayne, Ind., were visitors last week of Mrs. Mal Carter, and Mr. J. L. Prather.

Misses Mayme Mattie Calico, of Richmond, Bettie Mae Parks of Paris, and Mayme Sebastian, Salina Teater and Ethel Ray, Rev. D. F. Sebastian, Messrs George Calico and Smilie Hill were entertained Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gray.

First and Last Thoughts.

In matters of conscience, first thoughts are best; in matters of prudence last thoughts are best.—Robert Hall.

Way to Test the World.

There is one way for every man to determine for himself whether the world is growing better or worse. All he has to do is to ascertain whether the number of people who agree with him is increasing or diminishing.—Houston Post.

CHANDLER SIX \$1595

First Quality Has Put Chandler in First Place

WHEN men talk now of fine cars selling at medium prices they speak first of the Chandler. Because, for five years, the Chandler has been such a good car, so well built, so dependable in its service on the road. And because now, so distinctly, it offers extraordinary value.

The most distinguished feature of the Chandler Six is its marvelous motor—Chandler-designed and Chandler-built—which, through five years of refinement without radical changes, has been developed to a point approximating perfection.

The life, pick-up, power and endurance of the Chandler motor have been a revelation to thousands of experienced motorists.

The Chandler motor is mounted in a really great chassis, and Chandler bodies offer an attractive range of choice.

SIX SPLENDID BODY TYPES

Seven-Passenger Touring Car, \$1595 Four-Passenger Roadster, \$1595
Four-Passenger Dispatch Car, \$1675
Convertible Sedan, \$2295 Convertible Coupe, \$2195 Limousine, \$2895
(All prices f. o. b. Cleveland)

COME CHOOSE YOUR CHANDLER NOW

KINNAIRD BROS., Lancaster
Phone 66.

CHANDLER MOTOR CAR COMPANY, CLEVELAND, OHIO



ARMY BARRACKS FOR NURSERIES

One of Them Houses More
Than 800 Children
Under Ten.

Within sound of the deep throated
guns of the French firing line, guns
that are ceaselessly telling the Ger-
mans "thou shalt not pass," live hun-
dreds of happy, healthy children.

At the beginning of the war the
buildings in which these kiddies now
live and play and study were barracks
for French boys training to be sol-
diers. Today these boys—those who
are left of them—are veterans. These
barracks are good modern buildings,
and they are set amid beautiful scen-
ery. There are several of these groups
of barracks scattered throughout
France, and all of them have been
turned into homes for the nation's
homeless children.

At one of the barracks-nurseries
there are more than 800 children.
Some are babies of a few days old,
and the oldest is not over ten years.
Most of these children are orphans.
Some few of them have mothers who
are working in fields and factories to
help France win the war.

And these little folks are receiving
the first intelligent care of their lives.
Skilled American doctors are in
charge of the kitchens, and experi-
enced teachers are instructing those
old enough to attend the barrack-
school. The older girls and boys are
being taught useful trades as well as
the usual classroom lessons, and with
it all these children are learning the
joy in healthy play.

France laid upon us a sacred service
in this care of its children. And how
noble has been the response of our
American Red Cross!

Out of No Man's Land

By
HARRY IRVING GREENE

Father:

This wonderful letter that I am writ-
ing you—a miracle letter. I was hurt,
badly, but I am going to get well. It
happened like this—you know I am
not allowed to name place or date.

No Man's Land! We were raiding
it by night, three of us—scouting,
growing. It was as dark as the dun-
geons of inferno, but often they sent
up signal shells—roseate, hurrying
things that bathed all that evil land
in a blood-red light. When their glare
flared over us we had to stand as we
were caught, hand or foot upraised—
motionless objects in the red glow until
the light snuffed out and all was dark
once more.

We reached the German entangle-
ments and began cutting them with
our oiled clippers. We were careful,
very careful, but we were not careful
enough. They heard us. Over came
two bombs.

The three of us went down in a row.
Jack and Tom never knew what hit
them. I was hurt too badly to be able
to get up.

I lay there—all night—groaning—
calling for help. Twenty feet away I
could hear the echoes in their trench
laughing at me, cursing me.
Morning! My last. I could endure
it no more. I was dying—bleeding. I
said my last prayer.

And then!
Since the dawn of time I do not be-
lieve the world has seen a more glori-
ous thing. From the hill tops our ar-
tillery laid down a box barrage fire
and under it, heads raised like em-
perors and shoulders squared, came
six men, stretcher bearers. As though
they had been on parade they came
forth in broad daylight into the very
teeth of the enemy and picked up
what was left of Jack, Tom and me.

As though we had been their own
brothers they bore us back, swiftly,
gently. Then do you know what those
luns did?

Opened fire on us—the dead, the
bearers of the dead and a man who lay
quivering at the threshold of death.

Two of the six bearers went down.
The other four brought them back
along with what was left of Jack, Tom
and me.

And when I awoke in the hospital
after the operation, deathly sick but
back from the nightmare-land and
with the sunlight upon me, whom do
you think I saw bending over me, the
red cross upon her sleeve, babbling,
laughing, crying, kissing me?
JANIE!

And I had never known that she had
come over! Had never got her letter.

And we are here together and I am
going to get well. An hour ago she
held out her hand, and upon one finger
was still the little ring I gave her be-
fore I left. I am going to have a stone
set in it—you know what that means.
Though somewhat disfigured I am still
in the ring.

And so in June,

JIM.

PRICES SOAR

Enter contract now for your
buildings for the year and

SAVE

25 per cent or more.

Believe us.

Hervey & Woods

Paint Lick, Kentucky.

Sow Soy Beans With Corn.

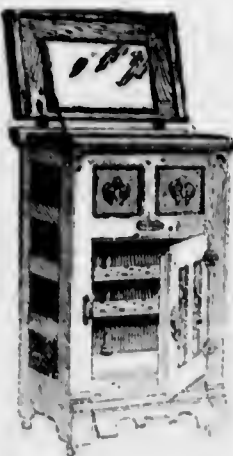
We have a fine lot of Lexington and
"Pekin" Soy Beans, New Crop.
Sow beans with corn and get a good
stand.

HUDSON, HUGHES & FARNAU

Lancaster, Kentucky.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY YOUR

Refrigerator



WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A CARLOAD OF
NEW ICEBERGS—THE BEST REFRIGER-
ATOR MADE. THE NEW ICEBERG WILL
PLEASE YOU IN APPEARANCE, QUALITY
AND PRICE.

The New Iceberg, as shown here, is guaran-
teed to give satisfaction. By actual test it pre-
serves food better and requires at least 1-3 less ice
than any other refrigerator built.

We are showing them this season in the White
Enamel, Porcelain and Zinc lines; in all sizes
ranging in price from \$10.00 on up to \$50.00.

Sapp-Slaton Furniture Co.

SUCCESSORS TO A. F. WHEELER FURNITURE CO.

Danville's Largest Furniture and Rug Store. DANVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Will Plant Eyebrows.
A French surgeon claims to have
invented a method for planting eye-
brows and eyelashes.

Uncle Pennywise Says.
It is difficult to do anything for a
man who is so ignorant he doesn't
know he's ignorant.—Louisville Cour-
ier-Journal.

Mystery.
"These notes smell dreadful," re-
marked an old lady. "I can't under-
stand how that delicious perfume was
ever called 'auto of roses.'"

Tractor Vs. Mule.
Ten mules can haul about two tons
of material and their work is limited
to ten hours, but the tractor hauls 25
tons and covers a distance of 20 miles
at the same time.

Portable Distillery.
A French perfume-manufacturing
company has constructed a portable
distillery to obtain extracts from
either wild or cultivated flowers in the
regions in which they grow.

As She Understood It.
Mary's mother was buying some
changeable silk. After the purchase
was made Mary said, "Mamma, do
they call that changeable because you
can take it back to borrow if you want
to?"

Force of Habit.
Ex-P. C. N53110 (just back from pri-
son)—I saw this 'ere person loitering
about under suspicious circumstances
and with weapons indicating that 'e
contemplated committing a felony—so
I runs 'im in, yer worship!—Passing
Show.

Strictly Up to Date.
The children were playing with
their toy animals. Ruth brought her
holly horse to her sister, asking what
to feed him. His sister said: "Oh,
corn, oats and hay." Ruth, not quite
satisfied with the answer, asked:
"Shall I pastureize him any?"

Gone, and Forgotten.
"And this tumbled-down cottage?"
"Was the home of a poet. He's dead
now." "The path to the door is over-
grown with weeds." "Yes. It has
been some years since the postman
quit delivering returned manuscripts
at the poet's door."—Birmingham Age-
Herald.

Bond Mere Matter of Form.
The secretary of the treasury is not
required to give a bond, but the treas-
urer of the United States, a subordi-
nate officer of the department, is re-
quired to do so because he is the cas-
todian of public funds. The treasurer
is required to give a bond of \$150,000,
which is insignificant compared with
the sums he handles.

"Wool" From Cork.
The department of overseas trade
has been informed through a reliable
channel that a Spanish firm is
manufacturing "wool" from cork,
which, it is claimed, may with ad-
vantage be substituted for natural
wool in the manufacture of mat-
tresses, pillows, quilts, etc. This ma-
terial is stated to be cleaner and lighter
than wool.

All Over!
Billy and his mother had been to the
movies one afternoon to see "Jack, the
Giant Killer." During supper a dis-
cussion arose between his two older
brothers as to whether they should go
or not. Billy listened awhile and then
spoke up: "There ain't no use you
boys talking 'bout goin' to that show
tonight. Jack killed the giant this
afternoon."

Making Our Own Indigo.
Indigo is now being made from coal
tar in this country. At Midland, Mich.,
1,000 pounds of 29 per cent paste are
produced daily. All the tariff bills
of this nation, commencing with the
tariff of March 3, 1883, and including
the tariff of October 3, 1913, placed
indigo on the free list. Not until
September 5, 1916, was a bill passed
putting a duty on it. It was the first
schedule that braved the anger of the
German dye makers.—Popular Science
Monthly.

Daniel Boone's "Relegan."
Instinctively like answers the call of
like, and perhaps the reason so many
of us venerate the memory of Daniel
Boone, great pioneer, explorer, hunter
and surveyor, is that we have a simi-
lar gift for spelling. The Columbia
Missourian reprints the following let-
ter, written by Boone shortly before
his death: "All the relegan I have is
to Love and fear God believe in Jesus
Christ do all the good to my neighbor
and my self that I can and do as little
harm as I can help and trust on gods
mercy for the rest."—Kansas City
Times.

Ancient Silver Coin.
A coin which is regarded as the
most ancient in the world was recently
discovered by an archaeologist during
his explorations in North Syria. It is
a coin of pure silver, bearing a per-
fect Araucanian inscription of Puncum
Har Rerub, king of Schamoli, who
reigned 800 years B. C. Up to the
time this coin was unearthed the Ly-
dians had always been regarded as
the inventors of money, but this find
showed that the Semitic Araucans,
who lived two centuries before the Ly-
dians, are the oldest known makers of
money.

Optimistic Thought.
"Today, only, for tomorrow you
may be asked."

Dragging Tempo.
"Professors—That's just like those
musicians. I hired him by the hour,
and see how slowly he plays."—Punch.

Sewing Machine Aid.
Take a board that will fit easily in
the machine drawer and drive finish-
ing nails in it at regular intervals
about two inches apart. Put your
spools of thread on these nails, with
nippers up, arranging white thread
on one side, colors on the other and
sinks at the back.

CARDS.

Dr. Wm. D. Pryor,
Veterinary Surgeon
and Dentist.
Office at Rainey & Livery Stable.
Lancaster. Kentucky.

J. A. Beazley
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
Office Over National Bank.
Residence Phone 3. Office Phone 27
LANCASTER, KY.

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Dentist.

Paint Lick. Kentucky.

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VETERINARIAN.
Calls Answered Promptly Day or
Night. Phone 317.
LANCASTER, KENTUCKY.

Honaker
Fine Cut Flowers.
John M. McRoberts.

W. A. WHEELER
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LANCASTER, KENTUCKY.
Office over Stormes Drug Store.
Hours 8-12 a.m. 1-4 p.m. 7-9 p.m.

Hardy Flowering
Plants and Bulbs
For Fall Planting
\$2.00 worth of hardy plants and bulbs
for fall planting—POSTPAID—for only
\$1.00. Write for particulars and FREE
FALL FLOWER BOOK, which tells
what to plant, how to plant and when
to plant.

SINGER, THE FLORIST
ROUTE, P. HARRODSBURG, KY.

TREES

Now is the time to plant your
Orchard, Lawn and Garden.
Our large descriptive catalog of
reliable

Fruit and Shade Trees
Small Fruits, Shrubs,
Evergreens, Grape,
Asparagus, Seed Po-
tatoes, Strawberries,
etc., is free upon inquiry.

Write for free Catalogue. No Agts.
H. F. Hillenmeyer & Sons.
Lexington, Kentucky.

POSTED

The undersigned hereby give warn-
ing to all persons not to trespass upon
our lands for any purpose whatever as
we will prosecute all offenders to the
full extent of the law. Hunters and
Fishermen especially take notice.
Ed & N B Price R. L. Elkin
J. C. Rigby, S. C. Rigby.
Mrs. Emma Higginbotham.
Mrs. J. Wade Walker, R. L. Arnold
James M. White and wife.
Walter Humphrey, R. L. Barker
John Tatum.
We will add other names for 25 cents
cash.



Blooded Stock
Raise Better Stock and
Help Win the War.



"American Chester" 6860.

COMBINED HORSE

Red sorrel, four white feet, 15.3 hands, four years old and absolutely sound. Sired by Chester Chief 1129, he by Chester Dare 10. Dan American Maki 12986, by American Eagle 2654, he by Rex Squirrel 2nd, 2053. This horse possesses the style of the Chester Dare family, with good bone and short back and an attractive looking horse.

"MAJOR HEARNE"

A high class Jack five years old, standard color, black with white points, good head, neck and ear, large foot and bone with good length and broad breast. This Jack is a prompt performer and a sure breeder, and sires a high class type of mule of uniform size.

This stock is young, fresh and ready. They will make the season of 1918 at my stable six miles from Lancaster and three miles from Bryantsville near the Lexington pike on the Route 1ans below the Fork church at Marksburg at The Old Price of \$10.00 Each to Insure a Living Colt.

Lien retained on colt until season is paid. Bryantsville Phone 47-U.

Will also stand a high grade Herford Bull and a large type Poland China Boar at \$1. cash each, with the usual return privilege. Phone 47-U, Bryantsville Exchange.



Robt. R. Fox, STAR ROUTE Lancaster, Ky.

<p>True Respectability. Having the courage to live within one's means is respectability.</p> <p>Never Looks Prosperous. How can anybody tell whether or not a junk shop is a failure?</p> <p>Warning to Men. "Gotta to hang in there, boys. An old day keeps the money away," Irish World.</p> <p>Daily Thought. There is great ability in knowing how to conceal one's ability.—La Rochefoucauld.</p> <p>Daily Thought. Our doubts are traitors and make us lose the good we oft might win by fearing to attempt.—Shakespeare.</p> <p>Uncle Eben. "The queerest thing about a fault-finder," said Uncle Eben, "is that he'll find a fault in everything he touches. 'Mamum, does heatcher dolls?'—Boston Transcript.</p>	<p>And More Honest. A gracious refusal is better than an ungracious gift.</p> <p>Never. We've noticed one thing. Spontaneous combustion never starts a fire in the kitchen stove.—Brownings Magazine.</p> <p>Practical Advice. "I want to sue for Mabel's hand. How would you advise me to proceed?" "Why not take the case to court?"</p> <p>Progressing. Widower—Before I married I couldn't save a dollar; now that I'm married and my wife is dead I save almost all my salary.</p> <p>Bless the Child! Beatie went with her mother to the market the other day, and seeing sawdust on the floor, she whispered: "Mamum, does heatcher dolls?"—Boston Transcript.</p>
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KING MONROE, 4099

Brown Stallion with three white feet 15 1/2 hands high, will weigh 1100 pounds, has long low neck, fine head set on high nice thin withers, good short back with as good a tail as ever was on a horse, good bone and good feet.

King Monroe 4099	Rex McDonald 534	Rex Denmark 501	Criglers Denmark 1 Dan
	Lacy Mack 2190	Black Squirrel 501	Star
	Horzogg 50	Galves Denmark 61	Dan
	Lou	Sumpter Denmark 65	
Lottie Buckman 624	Denmark 1818	Mambrino Le Grand 10	Dan
	Dan	Sumpter Denmark 65	Electric
	Black Diamond, Jr.	Black Diamond 1 Dan	
	Queen		

KING MONROE has as much style speed and action as any saddle horse living. It can be seen that this horse belongs to the greatest family of the saddle horse being a real Denmark.

Study his pedigree and be convinced. You can make no mistake by breeding to this horse. He will get you saddle horses of the highest type. Never was the fine saddle horse as scarce nor more in demand. Every man should breed his mares and breed them to the best.

KING MONROE will make the present season at my barn at

\$15. To insure a Living Colt.

Will also stand two good Jacks at \$10. for mare colt and \$8. for horse colt.

All of the above stock will make the season at my farm on the Gillespie pike three miles from Paint Lick and two miles from Hackley.

N. W. ROGERS.

Golden Emerald 6827.

Rich sorrel Stallion, foaled 1911; 16 hands high and weighs 1200 pounds.

Sired by Golden King, dam Emerald Queen.

Bred by J. Gano Johnson of Mt Sterling.

If you want to raise mares that will sell, or raise the top kind of mules that bring the extra high price, then breed to Golden Emerald.

He will make the season of 1918 at the barn of T. L. Yantis, two miles from Lancaster on Buckeye road at

\$10. TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

Money due when colt is foaled or mare traded or parted with. Care taken to prevent accidents, but not responsible should any occur.

YANTIS & EMBRY.

1918. SEASON 1918

Star Chester, 6470

IN OFFERING THE SERVICES OF STAR CHESTER, 6470, FOR THE SEASON OF 1918, AT OUR FARM SIX MILES FROM LANCASTER, KY., AND NEAR McCREARY.

AT \$15.00 TO INSURE A LIVING FOAL

We believe we are offering a horse with richer blood lines than any Saddle Stallion standing at three times the fee. He has for his sire Champion Bourbon Star, who won in more classes than any horse in Kentucky during his show career.

Bourbon Star was sired by Bourbon King, he by Bourbon Chief and so on down through the Chief family.

STAR CHESTER, 6470, by Bourbon Star, 2912, he by Bourbon King, 1788, he by Bourbon Chief, 976. Bourbons Star's dam Ella Rodman, 2244, by Chester Dare 10.

STAR CHESTER'S dam was Ermine Dare, 8333, by Dare Devil, 1970, by Chester Dare 10. Second dam Daughter, by Chester Dare, 10.

You can readily see we are offering the blood which is in our greatest Champion Saddle Horses of the day.

Will also at the same time and place stand two good Jacks.

Chief Napoleon, 5107

will stand at \$8.00 and \$10.00 to Insure a Living Colt. \$25. for Jennet.

Chief Napoleon, 5107, has proven himself to be a good Jennet Jack.

Finis Napoleon,

at \$8.00 and \$10.00 to Insure.

He is 15 1/2 hands high, yellow with white points, h.g. bone and body and fine head and ears.

As we are standing two good Jacks this year, we will give the farmers a chance to breed their stock at a reasonable low fee.

We retain a lien on all colts until season money is paid. Mares transferred or bred elsewhere, forfeits insurance and must be paid at once.

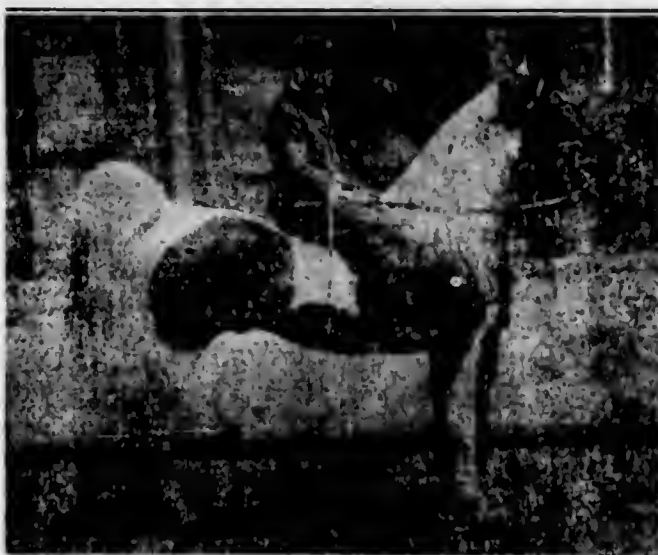
Care taken to prevent accidents but not responsible should any occur.

Walker & A. D. Bradshaw

Phones 351 A and 351 B

R. F. D. No. 3.

Lancaster, Ky.



MAJOR

Fifty-four and a half inches high, five years old, five gaited pony. Will make the season at our place, one and a half miles from Danville on the Lexington pike, at \$10 to insure. This pony is pronounced by competent judges to be the finest in his class.

John S. Baughman & Son

Danville, Ky.

Phone 1301.

Rowland Peavine 6053.

Chestnut Stallion, Foaled May 14, 1912.

Sired by Rex Peavine No. 1796, by Rex McDonald No. 833, by Rex Denmark 840

1st dam—Bourbonist No. 9297 (full sister to Bourbon's Best) by Bourbon Chief 976, by Harrison Chief 1606, by Clerk Chief 89.

2nd dam—Judy Oliver 6407, by Red Cloud 2197, by Indian Chief 1718.

3rd dam—by Wilson's King 2197.

4th dam—Daughter of Sim's Clerk Chief 2575.

Rowland Peavine is a rich chestnut, with star and snip; stands 15.3 full; weighs 1100 pounds; six years old. As you will see from the above breeding, he has the blood of the best show horses Kentucky has ever produced, and is one himself. You should see this horse before booking your mare. You rarely ever have the opportunity to breed to a horse as fashionably bred at the small fee of

\$20.00 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

Will make the season of 1918 at my stable on East Main street. Money due at birth of colt or when mare is parted with or bred to other stock.

J. C. Bailey, Stanford, Ky.

Trivine 5795

Chestnut sorrel, 15 1/2 hands high and a fine individual. He will make the season of 1918 at my barn 3 1/2 miles East of Lancaster and 2 1/2 miles below Hyatesville at

\$15.00 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT

Trivine 5795, sired by Rex Peavine, 1796, he by Rex McDonald 833, by Rex Denmark 840, by Criglers Denmark

Dam, Guilty 8950, by Verdict 1021, by Cotto Cotto 1022, by Black Squirrel 58.

Will also at the same time and place stand my big black Jack

JAKE

(known as the Mark Gains Jack)

He is 15 1/2 hands high, good bone and head and a number one Jack. He will make the season at

\$10.00 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

Season due if mare is parted with. Care taken to prevent accidents but not responsible should any occur

FRANK ARNOLD.

MILTON.

A good Registered Percheon Stallion, weight 1550 pounds, has been standing in Jessamine county for four years and proven to be a great breeder.

He will make the season of 1918 at my place one and one-half mile from Camp Nelson on the Lexington and Danville pike at

\$12.00 TO INSURE A COLT LIVING AND ALL RIGHT.

Will also at same place stand The good big Grey Jack owned by G. B. Bruner, at

\$10.00 TO INSURE A COLT LIVING AND ALL RIGHT.

H. G. KING.

CAMP NELSON, KENTUCKY.

GREY EAGLE

Grey Eagle is five years old, 16 hand high and a splendid Percheon type. He is a dapple grey and built from the ground up. He is by an Imported horse and his dam and imported mare by old Prince.

Taft Napoleon 6296

is 16 1/2 hands high, standard measure.

Also

Hills Napoleon 4th, 6295

is 15 1/2 hands high by the standard.

These Jacks are by Hills Napoleon 3rd, 3706; he by Baughmans Napoleon 2354; by first Napoleon 1796; he by Old Napoleon.

The dam being Kentuckys East, 2054; she by John Morgan, Sr., 1954 by Marmaduke, 1430, by Blue Ribbon. Kentucky Best, 2nd dam Joe Blackburn 1451; 3rd dam Daisy 1215.

This horse and these Jacks will stand at my place on the Buckeye and Lancaster pike, one mile South of Buckeye at the same prices:

\$8.00 for Horse Colt.

\$10.00 for Mare Colt.

\$20.00 for Jennet.

These Jacks are 5 years old, sound, look well, white points and have proven to be number one breeders.

All care taken to prevent accidents but not responsible should any occur

T. O. HILL,

Phone 338-G.

Buckeye, Ky.

BLEUCHER 46158

This well bred and well known show horse will make the season of 1918, at my barn at

\$20. To Insure a Living Colt.

It is useless to mention his breeding so well known is he in this community. There is no better bred horse living. His type and conformation, his winning of the

Champion Road Class and the Champion Breeding Class at the Kentucky State Fair

Places him above any other harness horse in Kentucky. His colts are fine and sell high when put on the market.

W. B. BURTON, Lancaster, Ky.

BIG LAND SALE AT AUCTION

THE SPLENDID

Blue Grass Farm of Walter O. Walker

We will sell at Public Auction on the premises on

Wednesday, May 22nd, 1918

At 10:30 A. M.

THE SPLENDID FARM OF WALTER O. WALKER, SITUATED THREE MILES FROM STANFORD, KY., ON THE SOMERSET PIKE. THIS IS A FINE HEMP, TOBACCO, CORN AND WHEAT LAND. IN HIGH STATE OF CULTIVATION. IT CONSISTS OF ABOUT 300 ACRES, OF WHICH 50 ACRES IS IN BOTTOMS. THIS FARM HAS BEEN SUBDIVIDED INTO FIVE TRACTS, AS FOLLOWS:

Tract No. 1. 85 31-100 acres. Has nice four room cottage, large stock and tobacco barn combined, another smaller barn, large double crib, carriage house, new scales, etc. Cistern concrete pool, creek and springs. Good orchard. All this land lays well in high state of cultivation and no better hemp and tobacco land anywhere. Beautiful building site.

No. 2. 83 54-100 acres. This farm is a dandy. All of it is as rich as a crow ever flew over. Beautiful building site. Has large cattle barn, extra large concrete silo and also stud or jack barn. Watered by extra large cistern, large pool, concrete pool fed by spring, creek, etc.

No. 3. 71 13-100 acres. This farm looks like home. It has a magnificent building site right on pike. All of it is first class hemp, tobacco, corn and wheat land. Well watered and an ideal place to live and make money.

All three of the above tracts contain some of the bottom land and all three face the Somerset pike, opposite magnificent home of Sam Matheny.

No. 4. 36 53-100 acres. All good land, watered by pond, fine building site and faces the Ottenheim pike. A dandy little farm for the right man.

No. 5. 30 56-100 acres also faces the Ottenheim pike, watered by pond and most all in grass

ALL THESE TRACTS ARE IDEALLY LOCATED. LOOK THEM OVER BEFORE THE SALE. YOU WILL HAVE TO SEE THIS LAND TO APPRECIATE WHAT IT REALLY IS.

It is seldom in a lifetime that you will have an opportunity like this to carve out what you want in acreage this close in and as rich as CREAM.

When you buy a farm at private sale the owner sets the price. At this sale YOU will say what it is worth. Your price will be ours. This will be an absolute sale at the high dollar. We have been instructed to put this splendid farm under the hammer and you name the figures at what it shall go. Land is the safest investment in the world. It doesn't rust, decay or get out of style and your population is increasing rapidly all the time and the earth is not stretching one bit.

REMEMBER YOUR PRICE IS GOING TO BE OUR PRICE

This is a rare opportunity to get what you want at the right figures in a fine community, on good pike, close in and on EASY TERMS. The poor man will have the same chance as the rich.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY BY BUYING THIS SPRING.

You will see land higher this fall than you ever saw it before in your life. Quit working yourself to death for the other man in paying him rent and own your home. Stop and think of the unheard of prices that your farm products are bringing, and still going higher. You can soon pay for your farm. And you have the whole world to feed for years to come. On land like this you can afford to go in debt for every foot that you buy and soon pay for it and make big money.

WATCH FARM LANDS INCREASE IN VALUE.

This is the golden opportunity of your life to make money. ACT before it is everlastingly too late.

REMEMBER THE DATE AND HOUR—WEDNESDAY, MAY 22, 1918, AT 10:30 A. M. THIS WILL BE AN ABSOLUTE SALE AND YOU MAKE THE PRICE.

The Hustonville Red Cross will furnish the dinner. Col. Boliver Bond on the block. Free cash prizes and music. This will be the BIG SALE of the SEASON. We will be glad to show you this proposition any time. For blue print and full particulars call at the office of

HUGHES & McCARTY, Stanford, Kentucky.

OFFICE PHONE 180; HOME PHONES 152 AND 184.

Sore Throat?

This fifty year old remedy cures Sore Throats and Bronchial Infections. Soothes, heals and gives quick relief. Sold by all druggists.

**DR. King's
NEW
Discovery
for Coughs & Colds**

Keep your Stomach and Liver Healthy
A vigorous Stomach, perfect working Liver and regular acting Bowels, if you will use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They correct Constipation—have a tonic effect on the system—eliminate poisons through the Bowels.

Daily Thought.
Providence has given us hope and sleep as a compensation for the many cares of life.—Voltaire.

Daily Thought.
The man who insists upon seeing with perfect clearness before he decides never decides.—Amiel's Journal.

Cleanse the Flower Vase.
Ten leaves moistened with vinegar will remove the discoloration in a glass caused by flowers.

Georgian Doctor Human Benefactor.
Perhaps the greatest triumph of American medical science was the discovery of anesthesia, which made modern surgery possible. A number of physicians claimed the priority in this great development, but in latter years the credit has usually been given to Dr. Crawford W. Long, a Georgia country doctor, who received his medical education at the University of Pennsylvania.

Let the Other Fellow Do It.
It is not necessary to bite a man who is going to fight," said Grandpa to a boy. "Let him do the biting. I help to rattle him."

Defiant Childhood.
It would be interesting to know how far the grinning habit of children is related to the combative instinct. A child protrudes its tongue and contorts its features in order, it would seem, to express dislike and defiance.—Harry Campbell in the Lancet (London).

Fine Paint Made From Tar.
The Hevea de Chile Industriella notes that a brilliant black paint which dries well and is far superior to mineral varnish may be made by mixing equal parts of coal tar with benzine or coal oil. Spread thinly with a hard brush, it penetrates the wood, which it preserves from decay, and it adheres well to metals, at the same time preventing them from rusting.

Weakness.
The fearful unbelief in unbelief in yourself.—Carlyle.

Beyond Hope.
"So you've quarreled with your fiancée?" "Yes, I fear it's all over." "Don't give up so easily. Call her on the telephone." "It's no use. She used to know who I was the moment I said 'Hello.' Now she positively refuses to recognize my voice."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Good Way to Preserve Potatoes.
The natives of the Andes have a method of preserving potatoes, which consists of alternate freezing and thawing until all the moisture is removed. The resulting product is known as chuño, and it can be stored for months and even years, with fear of deterioration. Pressed into little bullet-shaped pieces, chuño is universally offered for sale in the market, and is one of the chief foods of the native population.

STANFORD

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Acey and Miss Elizabeth Anderson, spent Sunday in Lancaster, with homefolks.

Mrs. Joseph E. Johnson of Pittsburgh, Pa., is the guest of her father, Mr. George P. Bright.

Miss Mary Lynn Fox, who has been in Tecumseh Okla., for several months has returned home.

Mrs. John C. Osborne of Knoxville Tenn., is the guest of her sister, Misses Jennie and Charlotte Warren.

Mr. M. D. Elmore who has been confined to his home for several weeks on account of illness, is able to be out.

Dr. E. J. Brown has returned from Philadelphia Pa., where he has been for several weeks receiving a course of lectures.

Mr. and Mrs. Zan Murphy and handsome little son, Alexander, of Panama, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George F. DeBorde.

County Clerk G. B. Cooper is thought to be improving, which will be pleasing news to his host of friends both here and in the neighboring counties.

Thurman K. Tudor bought last week of Mr. Will Stone, his handsome bungalow on Portman Ave., now occupied by Mr. Stone. The price was private.

Mrs. James A. Beazley, Misses Mildred and Virginia Beazley and Miss Carrie Belle Romans of Lancaster, were here Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Will Hays and family.

Mr. "Boge" Brown, of Lancaster, was here Monday with his brother, Dr. E. J. Brown. His many friends were glad to see him able to attend court day here after a serious illness.

Mrs. E. L. Reinhart and little daughter, Miss Mary Ruth Reinhart, have returned home from Chillicothe Ohio, where they have been with Harry Reinhart, who is there at Camp Sherman.

The dinner served by the members of the Red Cross here Monday, county court day, was more than a great success. An elegant dinner was served and something near \$700 was realized.

Commencement Week begins Sunday night with the Baccalaureate sermon at the Christian church by Prof. Fortune, of Lexington. The commencement exercises will be held Wednesday at the opera house. There are twenty-five graduates. The entire week will be taken up with school entertainments.

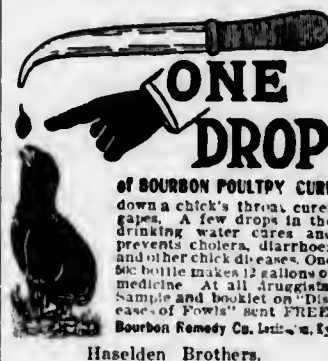
Miss Mamie Singleton entertained Saturday night with a picture show party in honor of her brother, Wallace Singleton, who was at home from Camp Sherman. There were six couples and all enjoyed the time spent with this young hero, who will doubtless be on his way "over there" before many moons wax and wane.

Much excitement was created here Monday afternoon when it was reported that a child of J. M. Wright, who lives on the R. G. Brantun farm, near Hubble, had been found dead on the pike. But the report was not true. The child, who is only sixteen months old, had been given some sugar by its mother and in some way broke the saucer in which the mother had put the sugar and it swallowed a piece of the china, which rendered it unconscious. Last reports received were that the child had rallied and was doing nicely.

The death of Mrs. Sallie Woods Hays cast a gloom over this city in which she had lived for many years. Deceased had been in seemingly good health up until a month or so ago and since that time had been on the decline until death came. She will be greatly missed here for none knew her but to love her and much sympathy goes out to her husband, Mr. J. C. Hays, who is left to mourn the loss of a devoted and thoughtful wife. The interment occurred in the Buffalo Springs cemetery, after short services at her late residence by Rev. P. L. Bruce, pastor of the Presbyterian church of which she was a devout member.

So We've Noticed.
Many a fellow who isn't very strong carries around a big opinion of himself.—Boston Transcript.

Woes of Women.
Must be tough on a girl when her hair goes out of style.—Louisville Courier-Journal.



ONE DROP
of BOURBON POULTRY CURE
down a chick's throat, cures
gapes. A few drops in the
drinking water cures and
prevents cholera, diarrhoea
and other chick diseases. One
six bottle makes 12 gallons of
medicine. At all druggists.
Sample and booklet on "Dis-
ease of Poultry" sent FREE.
Bourbon Remedy Co., Ltd., N. Y.
Haselden Brothers.

INVEST IN HUMANITY

By JOHN OLIVER LA GORCE

Associate Editor, National Geographic Magazine.

"SUFFER Little Children to come unto me," declared the compassionate Christ.

But never since He dwelt in flesh upon the earth have there been so many "Little Children" in need of compassion as now.

There are the "Little Children" who have gone to France for you and me and for Christendom and by going have given their all. Can you do less? Shall you keep from your boy or your neighbor's boy that which is symbolic of the Compassionate One by neglecting the call of the Red Cross Mother?

Then there are the uncounted "Little Children" of our allies who have fallen wounded and ill in defense of their home fires. Who but the Red Cross Mother can know the suffering, the anguish, of the shell-torn, thirst-stricken soldier who lies upon the ghostly bed of No Man's Land? Will you deny him the life-giving cup?

Think also of the "Little Children" of devastated lands. Some are "Little Children" in size and tender years. Others, alas, are mature in stature and age, but none the less "Little Children" in their helplessness—their abject need. Can we in our plenty withhold from them the bare bread of existence? Can we still our inner voice with the thought that others will bear our burden, when in our heart we must know that there are no others?

The Red Cross helps no one who does not need help a hundred times more than we need the money. Therefore, let us give, give until we feel it, give until it pinches. Then and only then we shall know that we have indeed offered the "Little Children" of the war the tender compassion of a nation.

What the Italian Premier Thinks of the American Red Cross

When the Austrians last October routed the Italian Army by trickery and drove before them half a million refugees, the part which the American Red Cross played in this stupendous tragedy will go down in the history of Italy and the world as one of the most magnificent dashes of relief work that has ever come to light.

Listen to what the Italian Premier said of this work in his address at the opening of Parliament early last December:

"Our soul is stirred again with ap-

preciation and with admiration for the magnificent dash with which the American Red Cross has brought us powerful aid in our recent misfortune. We attribute great value to the co-operation which will be given us against the common enemy by the prodigious activity and by the exuberant and consistent force which are peculiar to the American people."

And this, mind you, was only a little over a month after the American Red Cross made its triumphant dash into Italy!

MONSTER RED CROSS

MASS MEETING.

To be held at the Lancaster High School Building,

Sunday Evening May 19th.

Distinguished Speakers. Delightful Musical Program.

If you fail to attend this meeting you will regret it always. Come hear of the the GREAT RED CROSS SOCIETY. No contribution will be asked for at this meeting.

THE CENTRAL RECORD

INCORPORATED.
ISSUED WEEKLY. \$1.00 A YEAR.
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R. L. ELKIN, Local Editor and Mgr.
Entered at the Post Office in Lancaster, Ky.,
as Second-Class Mail Matter
Member Kentucky Press Association
and
Eighth District Publishers League.
Lancaster, Ky., May 16, 1918

Rates For Political Announcements
For Precinct and City Offices... \$5.00
For County Offices... 10.00
For State and District Offices... 15.00
For Calls, per line... .10
For Cards, per line... .10
For all publications in the Inter-
est of individuals or expres-
sion of individual views, per
line... .10
Obituaries, per line... .05

When President Wilson asked the Congress to declare a state of war with Germany, with the exception of a very few exceptions, the response was immediate and emphatic. Party lines disappeared as if by magic and all were Americans first, last and all the time. And since that date the same state of cohesion has continued, Democrats, Republicans, Prohibitionists and Progressives vying in their loyalty to the Administration, until from the proceedings in the two houses of Congress one would be at a loss to tell who were Democrats and who were not.

This unanimity of action evidenced a fine spirit of loyalty and augurs well for the Administration's backing for the time ahead of us. But next fall the general elections are coming on, and many members will be compelled to contest before the people for their seats in that body.

There is now coming to be a large sentiment throughout the country that in the coming elections we as a people consent to drop for a time our propensity for politics and return these same men to the national capital on their records. It is pointed out that Franco has prorogued her elections and continues in harness the men who have been benning the hunt of the war legislation. This is done from various reasons, principal of which is that there may be no suspicion of dissatisfaction with her legislators that might give encouragement to the enemy.

It will certainly detract from the efficiency of the Congress if any large number of its members are forced to make a fight for their positions. It would be a graceful act of the American people if in the coming election each man who has stood staunchly at his post and upheld the honor of his country, were to be given his election again as a mark of confidence tendered him by his constituents. Whether he be of one party or the other, for his election to be conceded by the opposite party would constitute one of the finest displays of loyalty and fidelity imaginable. It would say to our enemies that our representatives have faithfully voiced our sentiments in their every act, and that we have implicit confidence in their

loyalty and integrity. Our country is facing a stupendous task and needs to come to this work united in sentiment and determination. No such disturbing factors as partisan politics should be permitted to interfere with our unity of action or take from our full efficiency. During the past year we have almost lost sight of politics, and it might be the best thing we could do if we continue blind to its lure.

It wouldn't be a bad idea to put every man on his war record and let him stand or fall by it.

We paid out some Red Cross money a while back. We paid it out and forgot it. That's how much it hurt. Perhaps it would be a good idea to have a look at what that money has been doing.

That money went, dollar for dollar, where it did a full day's work, no matter for what it was appropriated. Three cents of it may have had the honor of disinfecting with iodine the three torn wounds of an American soldier on the French front. Or it may have had the less noble responsibility of pinning a warm flannel belly-band around six year old Antoine out back of Noyon.

There's the whole path of ruin from Belgium to Switzerland, just to visualize one thing at a time. If your Red Cross money went there it very likely provided pots and pans, food and clothes, beds and blankets for the repatriated people. Three years ago these people were prosperous and contented, self-respecting, steady, saving, hard-working, everyday small-town citizens.

Now they have the "earth under them and the sky over them", not one thing else, and it is for you to say whether the American Red Cross shall stop its mercy work among these unfortunates.

The Red Cross is yours, just as our army and navy are yours; yours to support with the same fervor and loyalty that led you to the bottom of your purse for Liberty Bond subscriptions. It's for your voice to say whether your Red Cross, now asking for one hundred million dollars, shall falter or sweep onward, greater and more helpful than ever before.

Your dollars must answer.

The bare fact that President Wilson has asked Congress for authority to raise an army of four millions of men, should strike some people in this country with a severe jolt. "Oh, it will soon be over," or "I hope it will soon end", has been the burden of the song of the would-be alackey. With it he attempts to get by in his pitiful evasion of the calls of his government for the unstinted support of loyal son. President Wilson would never call for such an army had he the least hope that the end was in sight. We have been assured by the Allied leaders that our strength must be thrown into the fray before victory can even be hoped for. And with the calling of this immense force, the companion call will go out for those left at home to sustain these armies in the field. Our sons, our brothers, husbands and fathers are going "over there". Mark well the man or the woman who seeks by any pretext to escape his or her just share of responsibility for their support. Yes, the hour has

arrived when we must include the women in this grave responsibility. No one who can by any possible means contribute has now the right to lag behind. Slothfulness, inactivity, wastefulness, idleness, must be obsolete words in the vocabulary of Americans until our boys shall have forever put to rest that necursed nightmare of Prussianism.

In the interest of world democracy we must protest against the disposition in some quarters to urge Japanese intervention in Russia. The wish is expressed by some in this country that Japan should throw her armies into Russia and, we suppose, destroy what little there is of democracy in that bleeding country. Japan should stay out. Japan is by far removed from democracy, herself, as ever Russia was, and now when the latter is struggling toward the light, even though feebly, it is the part of all free people to give her the helping hand. Our government has expressed great sympathy with Russia in her efforts toward freedom, and though her leaders leave much to be desired, they are the best who have yet arisen. Given time and encouragement, she may develop better leaders and a better system, and may yet emerge a pretty fair democracy. Russia should be encouraged.

VOLUNTARY CALL FOR SPECIALLY QUALIFIED MEN.

The Local Exemption Board is in receipt of the following from Maj. Henry F. Rhodes, chief of the Selective Service Department at Frankfurt, for specially qualified men under the following calls:

CALL 536, for railroad firemen, brakemen, and conductors, to report to headquarters at Washington D. C.

CALL 539, for hostlers and stable men, to report at Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va.

CALL 541, for twenty-five mule packers, to report to commanding officer at Jacksonville, Fla.

The above calls are for white men only, the following two calls are for colored men only.

Call 555, for brick-layers, to report to commanding officer at Aviation Mobilization Camp, Fort Wayne, Michigan.

CALL 536, for ten carpenters and helpers, to report to commanding officer Signal Corps, Aviation Mobilization Camp, Fort Wayne, Mich.

Men may volunteer until May 20, and the Local Board will immediately notify the proper authorities on receiving any voluntary enlistment in any of the above branches. Local Boards are instructed to notify the department at Frankfurt, the number of men registered who possess any of the above qualifications unless the calls are filled by volunteers by May 20th, the Boards will be notified to furnish sufficient number of men to fill these calls.

The Board is instructed to examine all questionnaires and notify the department of any men in Class 1 or Class 2, division "D" or Class 3, division "K" or "L" who possess such qualifications above named. Men will be entrained under these calls on June 1st.

A "Dodger" is a man who refuses to give freely to the Red Cross.

DEATH

Ends Life Of Mrs. Emma Tomlinson Mudd

Mr. R. H. Tomlinson received the sad news of the death of his sister, Mrs. Thomas L. Mudd, who died at her home in Kansas City, Mo., last Sunday night. Mrs. Mudd was formerly Miss Emma Tomlinson, of this county, but has lived in Missouri since leaving Danville about twenty years ago. Besides Mr. Tomlinson, she leaves two sisters, Mrs. Ross C. Adams, and Mrs. Melvin Harris, of Lexington.

The remains are expected to arrive in Danville to-day at which place the interment will take place.

FORTY-THREE PUPILS

Take Examination For Common School Diplomas.

One of the largest classes ever taking the examination for Common School Diplomas has just been completed under the supervision of County Superintendent, Miss Jennie Higgins.

This number of pupils who will enter the High Schools of the county at the next term of school speaks well for the educational interests of the county. The tuition of these pupils are paid by the county, until they complete the full four years course if they decide to continue their studies.

FLORIDA EXCURSION

Under Auspices Of Geo. H. Paul Co.

Those remembering the extreme cold weather of the past winter in Kentucky will be much interested in the excursion to Florida on June 4th, under the auspices of the Geo. H. Paul Company, of which Miss Annie Belle Burnside is the State representative.

The date of the trip is set at this time, which is the most favorable time for the farmers, being between the planting and plowing season.

This productive land lies on the west coast of Florida, near Pensacola and is peculiarly adapted for grazing, and raising splendid corn, to say nothing of the delightful climate.

The crops there at this time are a month in advance of the crops in Kentucky and by going at this time one can see for himself just what this land will produce. The rate on this trip will be very reasonable indeed and those interested should call on Miss Burnside, for full particulars as to rates.

RED CROSS BANNER GOES UP.

A beautiful Red Cross banner was stretched across Lexington street, near the Women's Club room yesterday. The banner was made by Mrs. F. P. Frisbie, Mrs. F. H. Markabury, Mrs. J. J. Walker, Jr., and Mrs. W. A. Farnau. The Club has kindly offered the use of its rooms for business headquarters of the Red Cross for the coming week and will have ladies on hand each day to tell visitors about the great work that is being done by this great organization. All are welcome. Come and get leaflets telling about the work of the Red Cross at home and abroad.

ANOTHER CALL

Seventy-One Men To Mobilize Next Week.

According to Tuesday's Courier Journal, in a message from Washington two calls will be made by the Local Board for seventy-one men to be within the next ten days. The first 35 of these men will entrain for Fort Thomas about May 20th, and 36 men will mobilize about May 25th, for entrainment to Camp Zachary Taylor. The list published in the last issue of the Record will be sent to Fort Thomas, those remaining after this quota is filled will be sent to Camp Taylor, together with the following registrants who are within the call.

Leonard H. Scott, Buena Vista	818
Wm. H. Layton, Lancaster	481
Walter Croucher, Lan. R. 1	187
J. Bertram Brown, Pain Lick	105
Robert Ogg, Egypt, Miss.	836
Curtis D. Sadler, Bryantsville	806
Willie Graham, Bryantsville	316
Dillard Simpson, Lan. R. 3	860
Philip T. Ison, Buena Vista	427
Wm. H. Pence, Lancaster	666
Eugene J. Bradshaw, Lan. R. 3	40
Raymond Mays, Buena Vista	572
Tom Christopher, Cp. Nelson	157
James H. Brown, Paint Lick	114
George C. Lake, Paint Lick	523
Robert F. Ralston, Pt. Lick	742
Homer Humphrey, Bourne	354
Willie Johnson, Stanford, R. 4	145
Clarence F. Dudderar, Gilberts	257
Joe Hamner, Paint Lick	702
Hardin Davis, Lancaster, R. 2	232
Charlie Poynter, Richmond, R. 3	694
Sam Carroll, Paint Lick	198
Fletcher Scott, Buena Vista	801
Herbert W. Dunn, Bryantsville	226
Fred Simpson, Lancaster R. 3	846
Purda Hunt, Cartersville	398
Vesta Price, Lancaster, R. 1	662
Ben Fryor, Hargan	674
Rether Irvin, Lancaster, R. 3	431
Charles R. O. Ison, Buena Vista	425
Willie Talico, Middletown O.	176
Ashford Killion, Lancaster	453
James Leadford, Paint Lick	480
Dan Black, Lancaster	77
Sam Long, Bradshaw Mill	521
James Marshbanks, Lancaster	614
Joe E. Cox, Marcellus	160
Luther W. Brinkley, B. Vista	59
Jesse A. Simpson, Judson	860

When these men are notified to report, it is important that they bring their final classification cards, No. 1007, with them.

News Of The Churches.

Regular services at the Methodist Church next Sunday morning, but no services at night on account of the Red Cross Meeting at the school Auditorium. Every body should attend this Red Cross meeting.

Children's Day.

The Children's Day exercises which were held at the Methodist Church last Sunday at the eleven o'clock hour were quite a success. The exercises consisted of songs, recitations, readings, drills and solos all of which were rendered remarkably well by the boys and girls of the Sunday School. An attentive audience heard these exercises and showed their appreciation by an offering of over twelve dollars. The committee who trained these children deserve special credit.

This Sunday School is always well attended and well conducted. Members of the church who do not attend and bring their children with them are missing a great deal.

SAVIOR'S MANGER

GUARDED BY YOUNG BRITON AT BETHLEHEM.

From Bethlehem a youthful British soldier writes:

"I am on guard at present, and it is a great honor. I can tell you, that I am guarding the birthplace and manger of our Lord. It is a wonderful place and I never thought when I used to read about it that one day I should stand and guard it. The birthplace is marked by a fourteen-pointed silver star, presented by the French Government. The stable is hung with lamps from all different countries, and they look beautiful; and, I might add, they are always alight. The manger itself is cut in natural rock, but marble has been put in to keep it in a good state of preservation."

SUN BROTHERS SHOWS IN LANCASTER NEXT WEEK.

Now on what is termed their twenty-fifth Jubilee Year and Tour, the Sun Brothers' World's Progressive Shows are coming back to Lancaster and will give two performances Friday May 24th.

It is hardly necessary to state here that this tented show is alright, for the reason that our citizens know, that it is all right and besides it is a pure, all clean and respectable.

The advance printing matter states that the programme for presentation is absolutely all new for this season, not one old feature being retained. The success of this noted tented aggregation has been reached by presenting the American people a tented show entirely free from every form of graft; by keeping every promise made in the matter of exhibitions, and by treating those who visit these exhibitions with the utmost courtesy and respect. It is this manner of treatment which often causes one to feel more guest than patron when he visits the Sun Brother's Shows.

Many of their rival showmen who countenanced the old time confidence man, the shell worker, the fortune teller, the short changer and other forms of graft, made the assertion, that the show could not live without adjuncts of that kind, and also sneeringly referred to the Sun Brothers' Shows as "that Sunday School Show."

Ever since its inception twenty-five years ago, the Sun Brothers have been deadly foes to anything of a demoralizing character and have kept their shows honest and free from it, and today it is the only show of its size in America that can successfully "repeat" each season town for town. Thenceforward going people have confidence in the show, because of the new and original performances each succeeding season, undiminished of the very best. Its great cleanliness and the honest, courtesy and fair treatment given to all who visit their shows or do business with them.

At noon-time preceding the afternoon performance, a number of highly original free outside shows will be presented to the public, all taking place on the show grounds and absolutely free to the public.

Give freely to the Red Cross. It will do you good.



Men and Women of America!

"O, you must—you must—give more!"

The Red Cross Nurse! Glorious product of the war!

Her spirit is calling to you from bleeding France.

She sees the coming millions of American manhood! She knows they must suffer even as their brothers in arms have suffered.

She knows you are willing to help, but oh she is so afraid that you simply can't realize the appalling need for Red Cross aid, and the necessity for you to sacrifice and give and give and give till it hurts!

American Red Cross nurses by the thousands; French, British, Italian Red Cross nurses by the tens of thousands—all are there—giving their strength, their health, their lives.

The least you can do is to have your money there—nursing and saving broken men, and helping poor, starving, homeless little kiddies.

Your first Red Cross contribution was there in time—NOW how much?

"Oh you must—you MUST—give more," says the spirit of the Red Cross nurse—glorious, unselfish product of the war.

In millions of loyal American homes women are going to make some definite sacrifices, and pledge to Red Cross the equivalent of several days' household expenses during June, July, August and September, and this in addition to the male subscription in the house.

Are you going to be one of those women? Can you be any other kind of a woman in this our country's gravest crisis?

What Will You Do To Help?
Red Cross 2nd War Fund May 20-27

\$100,000,000 must be raised in America in one week

To Help Win The War
This Space is Patriotically Donated by

J. E. DICKERSON.
and

THE JOSEPH MERCANTILE COMPANY.

Two Horse Corn Drills \$50.00 Oliver
and John Deere Cultivators \$50 Each
John Deere Mowers \$77.50, Malta Double Shovels
\$4.75. Disk Harrows \$50.00

Smoothing Harrows \$25. House Paint \$3.00 per gallon. American
National Fence 4 foot, 60c rod.

J. R. MOUNT & CO.

M. S. HATFIELD,

Dentist.

PHONES Office 5.
Residence 376.

Lancaster, Ky.

Gossip About People

A Brief Mention of the Comings and Goings by Those We Are Interested In.

Mr. Ernest Hudson, of Danville, was a visitor in Lancaster, Tuesday.

Mrs. Tom Chesnut of Lexington, was a visitor in Lancaster, Monday.

Mr. Sam Haselden made a business trip to Cincinnati, last week.

Mrs. Robert Todd and J. E. Robinson, were visitors in Stanford Friday.

Mrs. Sam Haselden, J. R. Haselden and Ross Bastin, were in Danville, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moore of Madison, are the guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Sanford.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Abbridge of

Stanford, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Haselden.

Mrs. James B. Kinnaird is in Louisville, visiting her son, Lieut. Virgil Kinnaird and wife.

Mrs. Sam Haselden, Ed. C. Gaines and S. F. Hughes were visitors in Lexington, last week.

Mr. Allen Johnson who has been in Chicago, for some time is visiting his mother, Mrs. Lula Johnson.

Miss Florence Johnson of State University, spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Lula Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lige Ford and little son, James Kinnaird, spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Kinnaird.

Mrs. Emily Prewitt of Nina is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Jones, on Haselden Heights.

Mr. and Mrs. Cronley Broadbuss and little daughter, Hazel, spent Sunday at Coy, and attended church.

Mrs. Emma Higginbotham who has been visiting her sister in June-

tion City, returned home last week.

Mr. Smiley Hill was in Louisville several days last week.

Mr. F. A. Kelly, of Bowling Green was the guest of Miss Dolly Miller, Sunday.

Mr. J. J. Asher, of Ewing, Ky., was the guest of Miss Emma Walker, Sunday.

Mrs. E. S. Frye of Louisville, has been the guest of Miss Minnie Brown this week.

Mr. B. P. Jones, wife and children of Kirksville, were the guests Sunday of his mother, Mrs. Mary Jones.

Mrs. C. A. Robinson spent last Thursday in Nicholasville the guest of her son, Mr. Currey Robinson and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sanford and family, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Griggs on the Buckeye place.

Mrs. W. T. West has returned after a week's stay in Lexington, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. B. T. Leary.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Nae and children, spent Thursday night with Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Ward in the country.

Mrs. J. A. Aasen and Miss Lela Finney attended the State Christian Endeavor convention at Covington last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brown and daughter, Miss Elsie, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Brown entertained at a dinner on Sunday, having forty children and grand-children present.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Norris and children, and Mr. Waincott of Frankfort, were the guests of Mrs. B. H. Ross last week.

Misses Emily Montgomery and Vera Bryant, and Mr. Walter Bryant, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Lee, Sunday.

Mr. B. H. Batson, who has been in Stanford under treatment of Dr. Carpenter, was able to spend Sunday with homefolks.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Smith returned to their home in Bloomington, Ill., after a pleasant visit to Mr. and Mrs. Davis Sutton.

Mrs. W. O. Goodloe left Friday night for Ashville N. C. where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Jimmy Ramsey, for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Ward and sons Harold and J. L., spent the week-end in Paint Lick the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ledford.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Adams and Mr. M. J. Adams of Pikeville spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. A. B. Brown on the Stanford pike.

Mrs. Dora Miller entertained at dinner, Sunday. Those present, were Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Leek and Mr. and Mrs. Tom McMillan.

Miss Martha Ward Sweeney spent the week-end in Louisville and attended a house party given by Judge and Mrs. Homer Batson.

Miss Carrie Reid, returned last night after a very delightful visit of two weeks with her sister, Mrs. William W. White, in Indianapolis.

Rev. J. R. Moorman is in Lebanon this week, stirring up interest in the Men and Millions Movement in that city. He expects to return today.

Mr. A. B. Brown celebrated his sixty-fourth birthday May 3rd. There were thirty-two guests present, and each child was presented with a lucrative check.

Friends will regret to hear of the critical illness of Mrs. Malinda Cotton, who remains quite sick at her home on Richmond street, and fears for her final recovery are doubted.

Mrs. James Will Thomas, W. A. Gantfield, J. Q. A. McDowell and C. R. Andersen, of Danville, were the guests of Mrs. Fred P. Frisbie for the Missionary Meeting, and all made some very interesting talks.

President Wilson is the head of the American Red Cross Society. He has stated repeatedly that its work is vitally essential to the winning of the war. Give freely to the Red Cross.

Miss Gladys Frisbie was hostess at a "Farewell Party" on last Saturday evening, May 11th, in honor of Messrs. Wade Walker, Joe Kavanaugh and Glass Carrier, who left Sunday for Louisville, where they will enlist in the marines.

Miss Marie and Mr. William Symphon, and their mother, Mrs. Frank Symphon, motored from their Bardstown home and spent the

Mrs. Sam Cotton was a visitor in Danville, Monday.

Mrs. B. C. Rose, of Bryansville, is visiting relatives and friends in Indianapolis this week.

Mrs. J. W. Elmore, and daughter, Miss Mary, and Miss Delia Tindler, spent the week end in Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Speith have returned from a very delightful visit with relatives in Louisville.

Mrs. Robert Goff arrived Sunday for a several weeks stay with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Bastin.

Sergeant Robert Whiter arrived Sunday from Camp Shelby, to be with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Whiter.

Dr. B. F. Whiter of Mount Vernon is here this week to see his son, who came up from Camp Shelby, Tuesday.

Week-end with Miss Annie Belle Burnside. They attended the Red Cross dance at Richmond, last Friday night.

Mrs. C. I. Morgan and two little daughters, Katherine and Ruby, have returned from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. M. Wiles, in Richmond.

Mr. Wallace Cotton, who has a good position in Akron Ohio, is at home for a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Cotton.

Miss Stella Sanders, who is attending Business College, in Louisville, is at home for a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Sanders.

In remitting for the Record for another year, Mr. W. Y. Currey, of Coffeyville Kansas, asked to be remembered to all his Garrard county friends. Will has been away many years now and his friends are wondering if it isn't about time he was making his old "home town" a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Haselden, and daughter, Miss Jane, Mr. and Mrs. John Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Sam G. Haselden and son J. R. Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Bastin, Mr. J. W. Sweeney and daughter, Martha Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Wood Burnside, Messrs. Will Rogers, W. O. Rigney, Holbert Bastin, and Dr. W. A. Wheeler attended the Knight Templar Conclave, in Danville, Tuesday night.

Mrs. D. M. Lackey has just received a card from Mrs. George Phelps of Richmond, on her return yesterday from Camp Green, South Carolina, in company of Mrs. Mary Barrett Rutledge, of Sharpsburg, Ky., the two sisters of Miss Margaretta Smith, who is there with the Barrow hospital unit. She leaves about 23 inst., for New York, sailing for France as Red Cross nurse on the 25th. Miss Margaretta was well in spirit and physically, anxious to be doing her "bit".



MISS HAYS HONORED.

The Publisher's Auxiliary, in its issue of May 4th, has the following to say of Miss Emma Hays, recently named as Assistant Postmaster at Stanford. It also carried the above picture, which is only a fair likeness of this popular young lady.

"One of the most competent newspaper women in Kentucky was honored by the appointment as assistant postmaster of Stanford when Miss Emma Hays of the Interior Journal staff was named for that important position by Congressman Helm recently.

Miss Hays has been with the Journal for six years and has made a splendid record during that time. She had complete charge of all departments while its former owner, S. M. Saffley, was in the state legislature. In addition to being a good writer and news gatherer, she is a first class compositor and an all-round newspaper woman of the highest class. Her acceptance of the assistant postmastership was a distinct loss to the paper, but was a very popular appointment with the people of the entire community.

Keep the change and buy a Thrift stamp with it.

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Pierced by the news of the sinking of the Lusitania, by a German submarine, Arthur Guy Empey, an American, leaves his office in Jersey City and goes to England where he enlists in the British army.

CHAPTER II—After a period of training, Empey volunteers for immediate service and soon finds himself in rest billets "somewhere in France," where he first makes the acquaintance of the ever-present "cooties."

CHAPTER III—Empey attends his first church service at the front while a German Pöcker circles over the congregation.

CHAPTER IV—Empey's command goes into the front-line trenches and is under fire for the first time.

CHAPTER V—Empey learns to adopt the motto of the British Tommy, "If you are going to get it, you'll get it, no never worry."

CHAPTER VI—Back in rest billets, Empey gains his first experience as a mess orderly.

CHAPTER VII—Empey learns how the British soldiers are fed.

CHAPTER VIII—Back in the front-line trench, Empey sees his first friend of the trenches, "Go West."

CHAPTER IX—Empey makes his first visit to a dugout in "Suicide Ditch."

CHAPTER X—Empey learns how many constitute a "day's work" in the front-line trench.

CHAPTER XI—Empey goes "over the top" for the first time in a charge on the German trenches and is wounded by a bayonet thrust.

CHAPTER XII—Empey joins the "autoclave club" as the bombing squad is called.

CHAPTER XIII—Each Tommy gets an official bath.

CHAPTER XIV—Empey helps dig an advanced trench under German fire.

CHAPTER XV—On "listening post" in No Man's Land.

CHAPTER XVI—Two artillerists "put one over" on Old Pepper, their regimental commander.

CHAPTER XVII—Empey has narrow escape while on patrol duty in No Man's Land.

CHAPTER XVIII—Back in rest billets Empey writes and stages a farce comedy.

CHAPTER XIX—Soldiers have many ways to amuse themselves while "on their own."

CHAPTER XX—Empey volunteers for machine gun service and goes back into the front-line trenches.

CHAPTER XXI—Empey again goes "over the top" in a charge which cost him company if killed and 31 wounded.

CHAPTER XXII—Trick with a machine gun silences one bothersome Fritz.

CHAPTER XXIII—German attack, preceded by gas wave, is repulsed.

CHAPTER XXIV—Empey is forced to take part in an execution as a member of the firing squad.

CHAPTER XXV—British prepare for the Big Push—the battle of the Somme.

CHAPTER XXVI—In a trench raid, preceding the Big Push, Empey is desperately wounded and lies unconscious in No Man's Land for 36 hours.

CHAPTER XXVII—After four months in a British hospital, Empey is discharged as "physically unfit for further war service."

"Over the Top"

By An American Soldier Who Went

ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

Machina Genua Suring in France

(Copyright, 1917, by Arthur Guy Empey)

Continued from last week.

Often the Case.

After a man of sedentary pursuits reaches a certain age the luckwheat cake with which he comes in contact is transformed within approximately half an hour after taking from an inspiration to higher and better things to a deep and apparently permanent regret.—Ohio State Journal.

Practice Makes Perfect.

If you are a clerk, do you know anything about the goods you handle? If you are a teacher, do you subscribe to any pedagogical works? Do you attend lectures? Do you study child life? If you are a mother do you know anything about chemistry and dietetics and home nursing? If you are a writer do you know anything about the literary market, the fashions in stories? Are you familiar with the literature of the world? Do you know anything about life itself?

Women!

Here is a message to suffering women, from Mrs. W. T. Price, of Pueblo, Ky.: "I suffered with painful menstruation. I got down with a weakness in my back and limbs. I felt helpless and discouraged. I had about given up hopes of ever being well again, when a friend insisted I

Take

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

I began Cardui. In a short while I saw a marked difference. I grew stronger, right along, and it cured me. I am stronger than I have been in years. If you suffer, you can appreciate what it means to be strong and well. Thousands of women give Cardui the credit for their good health. It should help you. Try Cardui. At all druggists. E-73

I have taken a bath and put on brand-new underwear; in fact, a complete change of uniform, and then turned in for the night. The next morning my shirt would be full of them. It is a common sight to see eight or ten soldiers sitting under a tree with their shirts over their knees engaging in a "shirt hunt."

At night about half an hour before "lights out," you can see the Tommies grouped around a candle, trying, in its dim light, to rid their underwear of the vermin. A popular and very quick method is to take your shirt and drawers, and run the seams back and forward in the flame from a candle and burn them out. This practice is dangerous, because you are liable to burn holes in the garments if you are not careful.

Recruits generally sent in Hilarity for a brand of insect powder advertised as "Good for body lice." The advertisement is quite right; the powder is good for "cooties;" they simply thrive on it.

The older men of our battalion were wiser and made scratchers out of wood. These were rubbed smooth with a bit of stone or sand to prevent splinters. They were about eighteen inches long, and Tommy guarantees that a scratcher of this length will reach any part of the body which may be attacked. Some of the fellows were lazy and only made their scratchers twelve inches, but many a night when on guard, looking over the top from the first step of the front-line trench, they would have given a thousand "quid" for the other six inches.

Once while we were in rest billets an Irish Hussar regiment camped in an open field opposite our billets. After they had picketed and fed their horses, a general shirt hunt took place. The troops ignored the call "Dinner up," and kept on with their search for big game. They had a curious method of procedure. They hung their shirts over a hedge and bent them with their entrenching tool handles.

I asked one of them why they didn't pick them off by hand, and he answered, "We haven't had a bath for three weeks or a change of clothes. If I tried to pick the 'cooties' off my shirt, I would be here for duration of war." After taking a close look at his shirt, I agreed with him; it was alive.

The greatest shock a recruit gets when he arrives at his battalion in France is to see the men engaging in a "cootie" hunt. With an air of contempt and disgust he avoids the company of the older men, until a couple of days later, in a torment of itching, he also has to resort to a shirt hunt, or spend many a sleepless night of misery. During these hunts there are lots of pertinent remarks handed back and forth among the explorers, such as, "Say, Bill, I'll swap you two little ones for a big one," or, "I've got a black one here that looks like Kaiser Bill."

One sunny day in the front-line trench, I saw three officers sitting outside of their dugout ("cooties" are no respecters of rank; I have even noticed a suspicious uneasiness about a certain well-known general), one of them was

did not matter. On one side of the disk was inscribed your rank, name, number and battalion, while on the other was stamped your religion.

C. of E., meaning Church of England; R. C., Roman Catholic; W., Wesleyan; P., Presbyterian; but if you happened to be an atheist they left it blank, and just handed you a pick and shovel. On my disk was stamped C. of E. This is how I got it: The lieutenant who enlisted me asked my religion. I was not sure of the religion of the British army, so I answered, "Oh, any old thing," and he promptly put down C. of E.

Now, just imagine my hard luck. Out of five religions I was unlucky enough to pick the only one where church parade was compulsory!

The next morning was Sunday. I was sitting in the billet writing home to my sister telling her of my wonderful exploits while under fire—all recruits do this. The sergeant major put his head in the door of the billet and shouted: "C. of E. outside for church parade!"

I kept on writing. Turning to me, in a loud voice, he asked, "Empey, aren't you C. of E.?"

I answered, "Yep."

In an angry tone, he commanded, "Don't you 'yep' me. Say, 'Yea, sergeant major.'"

"I did so. Somewhat mollified, he ordered, 'Outside for church parade.'"

I looked up and answered, "I am not going to church this morning."

He said, "Oh, yes, you are!"

I answered, "Oh, no, I'm not!"—But I went.

We lined up outside with rifles and bayonets, 120 rounds of ammunition, wearing our tin hats, and the march to church began. After marching about five miles, we turned off the road into an open field. At one end of this field the chaplain was standing in a timber. We formed a semicircle around him. Overhead there was a black speck circling round and round in the sky. This was a German Pöcker. The chaplain had a hook in his left hand—left eye on the hook—right eye on the airplane. We Tommies were lucky, we had no books, so had both eyes on the airplane.

After church parade we were marched back to our billets, and played football all afternoon.

CHAPTER IV.

"Into the Trench."

The next morning the draft was inspected by our general, and we were assigned to different companies. The boys in the brigade had nicknamed this general Old Pepper, and he certainly earned the sobriquet. I was assigned to B company with another American named Stewart.

For the next ten days we "rested," repairing roads for the Frenchies, drilling, and digging bombing trenches.

One morning we were informed that we were going up the line, and our march began.

It took us three days to reach reserve billets—each day's march bringing the sound of the guns nearer and nearer. At night, way off in the dis-

I want to go home, I want to go home, I don't want to go to the trenches no more. Where sausages and whizz-bangs are a-bore. Take me over the sea. When the Atlantic can't get at me. Oh, my, I don't want to die. I want to go home—"

When overhead came a "swish" through the air, rapidly followed by three others. Then about two hundred yards to our left in a large field, four columns of black earth and smoke rose into the air, and the ground trembled from the report—the explosion of four German five-nine's, or "coalboxes." A sharp whistle blast, immediately followed by two short ones, rang out from the head of our column. This was to take up "artillery formation." We divided into small squads and went into the fields on the right and left of the road, and crouched on the ground. No other shells followed this salvo. It was our first baptism by shell fire. From the waist up I was all enthusiasm, but from there down, everything was missing. I thought I should die with fright.

After awhile, we reformed into columns of fours, and proceeded on our way. About five that night, we reached the ruined village of H—, and I got my first sight of the awful destruction caused by German Kultur.

Marching down the main street we came to the heart of the village, and took up quarters in shellproof cellars (shellproof until hit by a shell). Shells



A Bomb Proof.

were constantly whistling over the village and bursting in our rear, searching for our artillery.

These cellars were cold, damp and smelly, and overrun with large rats—big black fellows. Most of the Tommies slept with their overcoats over their faces. I did not. In the middle of the night I woke up in terror. The cold, clammy feet of a rat had passed over my face. I immediately smothered myself in my overcoat, but could not sleep for the rest of that night.

Next evening, we took over our sector of the line. In single file we went down our way through a zigzag communication trench, six inches deep with mud. This trench was called "Whisky street." On our way up to the front line an occasional flare of bursting shrapnel would light up the sky and we could hear the fragments slapping the ground above us on our right and left. Then a Fritz would traverse back and forth with his "typewriter" or machine gun. The bullets made a sharp crackling noise overhead. The boy in front of me named Freddie crumpled up without a word. A piece of shell had gone through his shrapnel-proof helmet. I felt sick and weak.

In about thirty minutes we reached the front line. It was dark as pitch. Every now and then a German star shell would pierce the blackness on in front with its silvery light. I was trembling all over, and felt very lonely and afraid. All orders were given in whispers. The company we relieved filed past us and disappeared into the blackness of the communication trench, leading to the rear. As they passed us, they whispered, "The best of luck mates."

I sat on the fire step of the trench with the rest of the men. In each traverse two of the older men had been put on guard with their heads sticking over the top, and with their eyes trying to pierce the blackness in "No Man's Land." In this trench there were only two dugouts, and these were used by Lewis and Vickers machine gunners, so it was the fire step for ours. Pretty soon it started to rain. We put on our "muckies," but they were not much protection. The rain trickled down our backs, and it was not long before we were wet and cold. How I passed that night I will never know, but without any unusual occurrence, dawn arrived.

The word "stand down" was passed along the line, and the sentries got down off the fire step. Pretty soon the rain issue came along, and it was a Godsend. It warmed our chilled bodies and put new life into us. Then from the communication trenches came dioxins or iron pots, filled with steam-heating tea, which had two wooden stakes through their handles, and were carried by two men. I filled my canteen and drank the hot tea without taking it from my lips. It was not long before I was asleep in the mud on the fire step.

My ambition had been attained! I was in a front-line trench on the western front, and oh, how I wished I were back in Jersey City.

CHAPTER V.

Mud, Rats and Shells.

I must have slept for two or three hours, not the refreshing kind that results from clean sheets and soft pillows, but the sleep that comes from cold, wet and sheer exhaustion.

Suddenly, the earth seemed to shake and a thunderclap burst in my ears. I opened my eyes—I was splashed all over with sticky mud, and men were picking themselves up from the bottom of the trench. The parapet on my left had topped into the trench, completely blocking it with a wall of tossed-up earth. The man on my left lay still. I rubbed the mud from my face, and an awful sight met my gaze—his head was smashed to a pulp, and his steel helmet was full of brains and blood. A German "Minnie" (trench mortar) had exploded in the next traverse. Men were digging into the soft mass of mud in a frenzy of haste. Stretcher-bearers came up the trench on the double. After a few minutes of digging, three still, muddy forms on stretchers were carried down the communication trench to the rear. Soon they would be resting "somewhere in France," with a little wooden cross over their heads. They had done their bit for king and country, had died without firing a shot, but their services were appreciated, nevertheless.

Later on, I found out their names. They belonged to our draft.

I was dazed and motionless. Suddenly a shovel was pushed into my hands, and a rough but kindly voice said:

"Here, my lad, lend a hand clearing the trench, but keep your head down, and look out for snipers. One of the Fritz's is a drisy, and he'll get you if you're not careful."

Lying on my belly on the bottom of the trench, I filled sandbags with the sticky mud, they were dragged to me rear by the other men, and the work of rebuilding the parapet was on. The harder I worked, the better I felt. Although the weather was cold, I was soaked with sweat.

Occasionally a bullet would crack overhead, and a machine gun would tick up the mud on the back of the parapet. At each crack I would duck and shield my face with my arm. One of the other men noticed this action of mine, and whispered:

"Don't duck at the crack of a bullet. Yank; the danger has passed—you never hear the one that wings you. Always remember that if you are going to get it, you'll get it, so never worry."

This made a great impression on me at the time, and from then on, I adopted his motto, "If you're going to get it, you'll get it."

It helped me wonderfully. I used it so often afterwards that some of my mates dubbed me, "If you're going to get it, you'll get it."

After an hour's hard work, all my nervousness left me, and I was laughing and joking with the rest.

At one o'clock, dinner came up in the form of a dioxin of hot stew.

I looked for my canteen. It had fallen off the fire step, and was half buried in the mud. The man on my left noticed this, and told the corporal, who told the sergeant, who told the cook, and to report to the cook and give him a hand. I helped him make the fire, carry water from an old well, and fry the bacon. Lids of dioxins are used to cook the bacon in. After breakfast was cooked, I carried a dioxin of hot tea and the lid full of bacon to our section, and told the corporal that breakfast was ready. He looked at me in contempt, and then shouted, "Breakfast up, come and get it!" I immediately got up and went to the trench parapet, and never again informed that "breakfast was served."

It didn't take long for the Tommies to answer this call. Half dressed, they lined up with their canteens and I dished out the tea. Each Tommy carried in his hand a thick slice of bread which had been issued with the ration the night before. Then I had the pleasure of seeing them dig into the bacon with their dirty fingers. The allowance was one slice per man. The little ones received very small slices. As each Tommy got his share he immediately disappeared into the billet. Pretty soon about fifteen of them made a rush to the cookhouse, each carrying a huge slice of bread. These slices they dipped into the bacon grease which was stewing over the fire. The last man invariably lost out. I was the last man.

After breakfast our section carried their equipment into a field adjoining the billet and got busy removing the trench mud therefrom, because at 8:45 a. m., they had to fall in for inspection and parade, and we bet the man who was unshaven, or had mud on his uniform, cleanliness is next to godliness in the British army, and Old Pepper must have been personally acquainted with St. Peter.

Our drill consisted of close-order formation, which lasted until noon. During this time we had two ten-minute breaks for rest, and no sooner the word, "Fall out for ten minutes," was given than each Tommy got out a bag and lighted it.

Fags are issued every Sunday morning, and you generally get between twenty and forty. The brand generally issued in the "Woodbine." Sometimes we are lucky and get "Goldflakes," "Players" or "Red Hussars." Occasionally an issue of "Life Rays" comes along. Then the older Tommies immediately get busy on the recruits and trade these for "Woodbines" or "Goldflakes." A recruit only has to be stuck once in this manner, and then he ceases to be a recruit. There is a reason. Tommy is a great cigarette smoker. He smokes under all conditions, except when unconscious or when he is recognizing in No Man's Land at night. Then, for obvious rea-

twenty-one days on the wheel, that is, he received twenty-one days' field punishment No. 1, or "crucifixion," as Tommy terms it.

This consists of being spread-eagled on the wheel of a timber two hours a day for twenty-one days, regardless of the weather. During this period, your rations consist of bully beef, biscuits and water.

A few months later I met this sentry and he confided to me that since being "crucified," he had never failed to pass the word down the trench when so ordered. In view of the offense, the above punishment was very light. In that failing to pass the word down a trench may mean the loss of many lives, and the spoiling of some important enterprise in No Man's Land.

CHAPTER VI.

"Back of the Line."

Four days in the front-line trench lasted four days, and then we were relieved by the — Brigade.

Doing down the communication trench we were in a merry mood, although we were cold and wet, and every bone in our bodies ached. It makes a lot of difference whether you are "going in" or "going out."

At the end of the communication trench, ladders were waiting on the road for us. I thought we were going to ride back to rest billets, but soon found out that the only time an infantryman rides is when he is wounded and is bound for the base or hospital. These ladders carried our reserve ammunition and rations. Our march to rest billets was thoroughly enjoyed by me. It seemed as if I were on a fair-boat, and was leaving behind everything that was disagreeable and horrible. Every recruit feels this way after being relieved from the trenches.

We marched eight miles and then halted in front of a French estaminet. The captain gave the order to turn out on each side of the road and wait his return. Pretty soon he came back, and told B company to occupy billets 117, 118 and 119. Billet 117 was an old stable which had previously been occupied by cows. About four feet in front of the entrance was a huge manure pile, and the odor from it was anything but pleasant. Using my flashlight I stumbled through the door. Just before entering I observed a white sign reading: "Sitting 50, lying 25," but, at the time, its significance did not strike me. Next morning I asked the sergeant major what it meant. He nonchalantly answered: "That's some of the work of the R. A. M. C. (Royal Army Medical Corps). It simply means that in case of an attack, this billet will accommodate fifty wounded who are able to sit up and take notice, or twenty stretcher cases."

It was not long after this that I was one of the "50 lying."

I soon hit the hay and was fast asleep, even my friends the "cooties" failed to disturb me.

The next morning at about six o'clock I was awakened by the lance corporal of our section, informing me that I had been detailed as mess orderly, and to report to the cook and give him a hand. I helped him make the fire, carry water from an old well, and fry the bacon. Lids of dioxins are used to cook the bacon in. After breakfast was cooked, I carried a dioxin of hot tea and the lid full of bacon to our section, and told the corporal that breakfast was ready. He looked at me in contempt, and then shouted, "Breakfast up, come and get it!" I immediately got up and went to the trench parapet, and never again informed that "breakfast was served."

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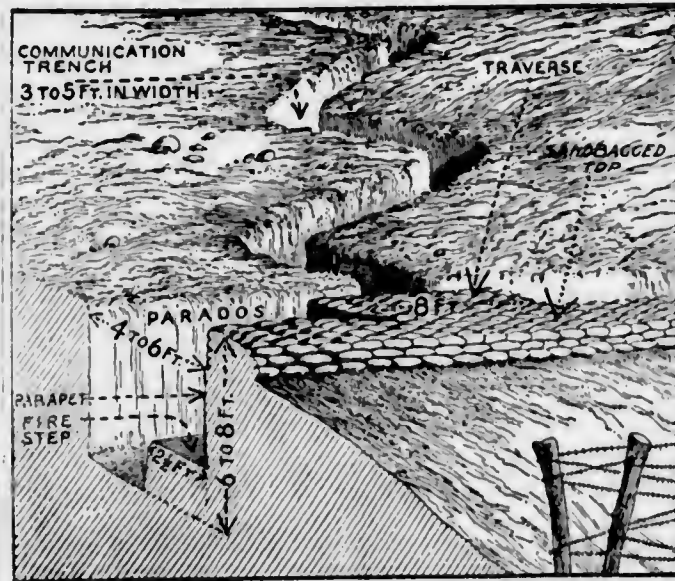


Diagram Showing Typical Front-Line and Communication Trenches.

a major, two of them were exploring their shirts, paying no attention to the occasional shells which passed overhead. The major was writing a letter; every now and then he would lay aside his writing-pad, search his shirt for a few minutes, get an inspiration, and then resume writing. At last he finished his letter and gave it to his "runner." I was curious to see whether he was writing to an insect druggist, so when the runner passed me I engaged him in conversation and got a glimpse at the address on the envelope. It was addressed to Miss Alice Somebody, in London. The "runner" informed me that Miss Somebody was the major's sweetheart and that he wrote to her every day. Just imagine it, writing a love letter during a "cootie" hunt; but such is the creed of the trenches.

CHAPTER III.

I Go to Church.

Upon enlistment we had identity disks issued to us. These were small disks of red fiber worn around the neck by means of a string. Most of the Tommies also used a little metal disk which they wore around the left wrist by means of a chain. They had previously figured it out that if their hands were blown off, the disk on the left wrist would identify them. If they lost their left arm the disk around the neck would serve the purpose, but if their head and left arm were blown off, no one would care who they were, so it

happened we could see their flashes, which lighted up the sky with a red glare.

Against the horizon we could see numerous observation balloons or "sausages" as they are called.

On the afternoon of the third day's march I witnessed my first airplane being shot. A thrill ran through me and I gazed in awe. The airplane was making wide circles in the air, while little puffs of white smoke were bursting all around it. These puffs appeared like tiny balls of cotton while after each burst could be heard a dull "plop." The sergeant of my platoon informed us that it was a German airplane and I wondered how he could tell from such a distance because the plane seemed like a little black speck in the sky. I expressed my doubt as to whether it was English, French or German. With a look of contempt he further informed us that the allied anti-aircraft shells when exploding emitted white smoke while the German shells gave forth black smoke, and as he expressed it, "It must be an Alhambra because our pom-poms are shelling, and I know our batteries are not off their bully nappers and are certainly not strafing our own planes, and another piece of advice—don't chuck your weight about until you've been up the line and learnt something."

I immediately quit "chucking my weight about" from that time on.

Just before reaching reserve billets we were marching along, laughing, and singing one of Tommy's trench ditties:



DYNAMIC RED CROSS MONEY

By FRANKLIN K. LANE,
Secretary of the Interior.

OUT of the \$100,000,000 given last June by the American people to the Red Cross, nearly one-half (\$45,000,000) has gone to help the refugees, the orphaned children, the repatriates and wounded of the French, Belgian, Italian, Serbian, Roumanian and other peoples.

The Red Cross has spent more than \$30,000,000 in France alone in the establishment of canteens for the poilus, the reconstruction of devastated districts, the care of homeless children, the housing of refugees, the sending of food, clothes and supplies to the sorely burdened civilian population. More than \$2,000,000 has been spent in fighting tuberculosis, one of the worst of war's by-products; \$1,149,000 has been expended for the shelter of war orphans. \$2,709,736 has been appropriated for the reconstruction of villages and general relief work in the devastated areas.

In Italy a great work of relief was organized after the Austro-German drive of last fall, and the thousands of refugees that came pouring over the Po and the Piave were aided by a business-like and far-reaching supply and canteen service, improvised out of the existing organization. More than \$3,000,000 was thus spent for Italy.

American funds will soon make the plain of Monastir fertile once more through the importation of seeds and agricultural implements. In this section of Serbia more than fifty thousand refugees have been on the verge of starvation for nearly two years.

It should be a source of daily pride to every American that our own Red Cross is adding new glories to the American Name in the Mother Continent. Our full support is essential if its present mighty work of succor and human brotherhood is to be continued on an ever increasing scale.

Smith Serves the Red Cross

By T. J. EDMONDS,
Director of Civilian Relief of the Panama Division.

I. "Well," said Smith as he walked into my office, "I've wound up all my business interests."

"What for?" I said as I rose to greet the man I had known in my home city years before.

"So I could offer myself if I'm worth having. I've got to get into the game. Anything useful and human. I'm ready for marching orders."

"Worth having?" I echoed. "You've dropped like a God-send. We've got the biggest man-sized job you ever tackled. You're going straight with the Home Service. Something useful and human? Why, in a week this thing will be gripping you so that you'll out and sleep it!"

II. The Home Service Section of a big Red Cross chapter was in session. As Smith and I arrived they were discussing the problem of a soldier's wife and six children found living in two tenement rooms in a building that had been condemned because of a leaky roof, mouldy floor and lack of fire protection. They had sold most of their furniture piece by piece for current living expenses. The children had no change of clothing. There was no income and, because of the mother's condition, no possibility of one, except the expected allotment and allowance, which even when it came would not entirely meet the cost of living in the city. The Home Service worker had given a generous sum of money to meet the urgent needs, and now the committee was planning to rent better quarters, move the family, secure medical and nursing attention for the woman, outfit them all with clothing and furniture and keep regularly in touch with the family.

III. In Smith's next case the Home Service Section and the tuberculosis society had arranged hospital care for a man discharged because of tuberculosis contracted "in the line of duty." Some attorney had told him he would get compensation for him on a fifty-fifty basis, but the lawyer-member of the Home Service Section helped him fill out the proper form which the Red Cross office supplied and assured him that no discharged soldier or sailor's beneficiary should ever pay for col-

lecting either compensation or insurance.

IV. A member of the women's uniformed corps drove us in her machine out to a camp where there are 30,000 men.

Here we met the Red Cross Home Service man. We didn't take his time—we just watched him. One moment he was helping a man to fill out duplicate allotment blanks; the next he was arguing the merits of insuring to the limit; the next he was wiring a Home Service Section to visit a man's family; next he was going with a boy who had received a tragic telegram from home to see the commanding officer about a leave of absence; then he was speeding on his way a poor fellow discharged because of permanent injury, then we saw him talking to a soldier and a girl wife at the hostess' home; and as the shadows fell he was clasped with a worried chap, who was telling him about an impending mortgage foreclosure and an expected baby.

V. Later the same evening we saw him stand up in the Liberty theater and, his eyes glowing with the service picture in his own mind and his voice ringing with the conviction of his own enthusiasm, tell a thousand young fellows what Home Service is. He pointed homes made happier by Home Service—told of friends for fighters' families found by the Red Cross—pictured devoted Home Service workers fighting the country's battles this side the trenches. When he ended some fellow struck up "Keep the Home Fires Burning."

We were silent for a long while on the way home. Smith and I. Finally Smith broke out:

"Can I do it? The sort of thing—camp service, you call it? Why, that's where I want to be—at the point of first contact with those living problems. Pershing was right when he said, 'The thing most useful to the American fighting forces overseas is anything and everything that will contribute to the morale of the men in service.'"

"Home Service—I see it now—means morale. When can I go to work?"

AUCTION SALE

IN

"The Land of Now"

ON

SATURDAY, MAY 18th

at 9:30 o'clock.

103 Acres In Garrard County

On Lexington pike, a boulevard, 4 miles from Lancaster.

This is extraordinarily fertile land, beautiful level frontage on pike, a dwelling of eight rooms, halls and porches located at end of avenue of 200 yards in length, an ideal home, pleasing to the eye. Buy this one and you will have

"A RESERVED SEAT IN THE THEATER OF LIFE"

All kinds of fruit, including bearing trees of Mulberry, Chestnut, Pecan, Persimmon, Hickorynut, Apples, Peaches, Pears, Strawberries, 40 acres of Wheat, 30 acres plowed ready to plant in corn, balance in grass.

Two large tobacco beds, garden planted. Everything goes with POSSESSION AT ONCE and will be sold on easy terms.

Will be subdivided and sold to the "High Dollar" no "Buy-Bids" and no "Prize Poles."

This is known as the Kemper Farm, recently purchased by J. I. Hamilton and has never been offered for sale until now.

DINNER SERVED.

At the same time and place will sell for Mr. Hamilton a lot of stock consisting in part, a lot of sows and pigs, stock hogs, mules, fresh cows cattle, etc.

For further particulars, map and blue-prints, see

SWINEBROAD,

THE REAL ESTATE MAN OF LANCASTER, KY

COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF LAND

GARRARD CIRCUIT COURT.

William Warren, et al. vs. Defts.

Pursuant to a judgment rendered at the March Term, 1918, the undersigned Commissioner will sell at public auction before the Court House door in Lancaster, Kentucky, at 11 o'clock, a. m., on

MONDAY, MAY 27, 1918, it being the first day of the Garrard County Court Term, the real estate mentioned in the pleadings and described as follows:

Beginning at three notches now cut in fence in drain and 10 feet west of a dead double buckeye, in line to Davis Sutton and corner to the remainder; thence new line to said remainder up said drain or hollow and across a ridge N 37 1-4 E 12.07 chains, to a point in middle of hollow, that runs from the back end of orchard, said point is 14 links N 60 1-4 W from a marked mulberry pointer, standing on the N. E. bank of hollow; thence down said hollow and with its meanders W 3.05 chains to a stake on West bank and about 15 feet west of the mouth of a small drain, entering from the west N 23 E 7.16 chains to a marked black locust standing at mouth of said hollow and on the South bank of another hollow in line to Mrs. Rolinda Hill, and new corner to before-mentioned remainder; thence with said Hill, up last named hollow S 68 E 4.90 chains to a point on South bank S 53 E 6.00 chains to a point in middle S 46 E 4.20 chains to a point at forks of said hollow and corner to Lish Forbes, up right hand hollow S 12 W 3.53 chains to a point 10 feet west of middle S 7 1-2 E 1.85 chains to a point on west bank S 29 3-4 E 2 chains S 45 1-4 E 4.10 chains to a double black locust S 22 E 1.77 chains to a point in middle of Lancaster and Buckeye Turnpike; corner to Forbes; thence with middle of said pike S 7.82 W 2.67 chains to a point 6 feet south of middle N 87 W 8 chains to a point about 20 feet north of middle; thence leaving pike and with Davis Sutton line N 86 W 13.80 chains to the beginning, containing 26.25 acres.

The interest herein ordered sold, or the land ordered sold, is sold subject to the life estate of Zack Simpson in said land.

The purpose of the sale herein is to benefit and for the interest of the infant plaintiffs and defendants herein.

TERMS. The sale will be made on a credit of six and twelve months, and the purchaser will be required to execute bonds with approved security for the purchase price, said bonds bearing six percent interest from date until paid, having the force and effect of a judgment upon which execution may issue, payable to W. H. Brown, Master Commissioner of the Garrard Circuit Court, and a lien will be reserved upon the property sold until the purchase money is paid.

W. H. BROWN, M. C. C. C. C. R. H. Tomlinson, Atty for Plffs.

The Slacker's Load.

"De biggest' load some folks has got ter carry," observed Brother Williams, "is a grip full of excuses for gettin' out o' doin' de right thing at de right time. For instance, ef it's wood-cuttin' day, dey ain't got no ax; an' ef dey got a ax, dey ain't no grindstone ter sharpen it; an' ef de grindstone's dar, de ax's gone dry an' dey's no water ter wet it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

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R. H. Tomlinson, Plaintiff, vs. Defendant.

Pursuant to a judgment rendered at the March Term, 1918, the undersigned Commissioner will sell at public auction before the Court House door in Lancaster, Kentucky, at 11 o'clock, a. m., on

MONDAY, MAY 27, 1918, it being the first day of the Garrard County Court Term, the real estate mentioned in the pleadings and described as follows:

In Garrard County, Kentucky, near Precheraville, and bounded as follows: Bounded on the South and East by the lands of Richard Burgener, and on the east by the lands of Albert Church, and on the South by the lands of Arthur McQuerry and on the North by the land of Squire Pointer, and containing about 150 acres, the interest to be sold in the one undivided one third interest in said land, subject to the dower interest of Jones, wife of Wyatt Jones.

The purpose of this sale is to satisfy the debt of the plaintiff, R. H. Tomlinson, which amounts to, principle and interest up to the day of sale to \$65.70, with the estimated cost of the action amounting to \$70.00.

TERMS. The sale will be made on a credit of six months and the purchaser will be required to execute bond with approved security for the purchase price, said bond bearing six percent interest from date until paid, having the force and effect of a judgment upon which execution may issue, payable to W. H. Brown, Master Commissioner of the Garrard Circuit Court, and a lien will be reserved upon the property sold until the purchase money is paid.

W. H. BROWN, M. C. C. C. C. R. H. Tomlinson, atty for Plff.

Daily Thought.

We reap what we sow; but nature has love over and above that justice, and gives us shadow and blossom and fruit that springs from no planting of ours.—George Eliot.

Rugs Made From Tissue Paper.

Rugs are now being made entirely from fine tissue paper and mixtures of paper and wool. The tissue paper is twisted into threads and woven into a compact heavy mat or fabric.

Tools and the Man.

The proper epic of this world is not now "Arms and the Man;" how much less, "Shirt Frills and the Man;" no, it is now "Tools and the Man;" that henceforth to all time is now our epic.—Carlyle.

Lamps for the Eyes.

A new optical instrument consists of a high-powered incandescent lamp which can be taken into a person's mouth to illuminate his eyes through the retinas, enabling them to be examined through the pupils.

Neat Way of Putting It.

Reinold was usually put to bed at a certain hour every night, but almost always objected, not liking to own that he was tired and sleepy. On one occasion his mother was too busy to notice that for once he was ready to be put in his little bed. Not liking to own it, evidently, he edged up to her and, gazing wistfully into her face, he inquired: "Mamma, isn't you getting tired?"

Oae's Best Always Called For.

This is the golden time now to begin your life work—if you have not already done so. Age and condition—even health, are not as important factors as formerly. The Osler dictum of innocuous decrepitude at forty is taboo as regards women as well as men. There is work for all ages and conditions, at home and abroad, and it behooves each of us to do our best in the task that falls to our lot.

Don't Be Like Her.

There are any number of pitfalls waiting the girl who is always setting her mother right, and who bemoans the fact that her parents are "so old-fashioned." And there is no better safeguard against the world's evils than confidence in a girl's heart that mother knows best.—Exchange.

Amusement for Children.

For the children, before they are old enough to use scissors, tearing paper is an engaging occupation. Tear a piece of old newspaper into an oblong shape; it may be any size, about two by four inches, we will say. By folding this in the middle it will make a little tent. Again, fold in thirds, one piece turned up and one down, for a chair. Turn both ends down for a table. The child can tear paper into trees, a ball, doll tables and many other simple shapes.

Job Too Big for Average Man.

It takes lots of brains, patience and attractiveness to keep everybody straight. The trouble is it's not so much a matter of benefit to others as it is a satisfaction to yourself to be the general manager of things. The world could lose several in every community and its efficiency and peace would not suffer in the least. The chap that would be general manager of any group of people must not only be a man of big morality but it has to be recognized to bring harmonious results.

"Cape-to-Cairo Rhodes."

So they called him, mockingly, when Cecil Rhodes, idealist and pirate, empire builder and adventurer, dreamed a railroad through the African sands that should run straight from the Cape of Good Hope to the shores of the Mediterranean. "Nonsense!" said the British government, forgetting that this man's "nonsense" had given the empire a territory greater than France, Germany, Austria-Hungary and Italy, all together. So Cecil Rhodes merely went out and built the railroad that turned a desert into a nation.—World Outlook.



She Has Given Her All What Is Your Gift?

ANY person who isn't willing to make sacrifices at a time like this—who isn't willing to back our Government and our soldiers to the full extent of his or her ability—who isn't glad to contribute to the Red Cross and send money on its errand of mercy to suffering, wounded American soldiers and starving little children in Europe—such a person can not live on free American soil with a clear conscience.

Red Cross records tell of many a poor mother who has given her son—her all—and yet insists on still contributing to the Red Cross. Millions of loyal Americans will pledge a part of each month's earnings during June, July, August and Sept. \$100,000,000 must be contributed.

What Will You Do To Help? Red Cross 2nd War Fund May 20-27

Every cent given to Red Cross War Fund goes for War Relief.

The American Red Cross is the largest and most efficient organization for the relief of suffering that the world has ever seen.

It is made up almost entirely of volunteer workers, 10,000,000 unselfish Americans.

It is today bringing relief to suffering humanity, both military and civil, in every war-torn Allied country.

It is there to help our soldier boys in time of need.

By helping the starving women and children in the ruined districts of France and Italy it performs a distinctly military service. A soldier who knows that Red Cross is helping his family fights with renewed spirit.

Thus does Red Cross help to win the war.

Congress authorizes it.

President Wilson funds it.

The War Department audits its accounts.

Your Army, your Navy, and your Allies endorse it.

Twenty-two million Americans have joined it.

To Help Win The War This Space is Patriotically Donated by

BECKER and BALLARD,
Bryantsville, Ky.

If Swift & Company Made No Profit

The cattle raiser would receive only
 $\frac{1}{8}$ cent a pound more for his cattle

So small is Swift & Company's profit on any single transaction that if it were turned over to the cattle raisers of the country, they would receive only $\frac{1}{8}$ cent a pound more for cattle than they receive now.

Swift & Company pays for live cattle about 90% of the amount received for dressed meat and by-products. The remaining 10% pays for packing-house expense, freight to market, operation of distributing houses and profit. Swift & Company's actual figures per head for 1917 on over two million cattle were as follows:

Receipts		Payments	
From By-products	\$24.00 26%	Paid for Live Cattle	\$84.45 91%
From Meat	\$68.97 74%		
Total	\$93.06	Total	\$93.06

* This net profit of \$1.29 per head averages $\frac{1}{8}$ cent a pound live weight.

And out of this small net profit dividends must be paid to shareholders.

Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request.
Address Swift & Company,
Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

MT. HEBRON Delayed.

Mr. William Onstott sold to Mr. B. Crank a cow for \$50.

Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Forbes were week-end guests of relatives here and attended preaching Sunday.

Mr. Author Preston, who was thrown from a mule last Monday is able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Jennings of Little Hickman, were with relatives here the latter part of the week.

Mr. C. W. Johnson was called to Burgin last Tuesday by the death of his brother, Mr. Hiram Johnson.

Mr. Otho Montgomery wife and little daughter, of Frankfort were with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Montgomery last Wednesday.

Mr. W. N. Prewitt of Nina, was in this vicinity Saturday night and Sunday, and conducted a singing at the church Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Montgomery and children of Jessamine, were the guests of his mother, Mrs. Lounny Montgomery, Saturday night and

Sunday.

Misses Velma Thompson, Daisy Duncan, Fella Grow, Lucille Montgomery and Masters Wilbert and Alvin Montgomery are victims of whooping cough.

Miss Kate Holtzelaw and pupils will give a pie supper at Locust Grove, Saturday evening, at eight o'clock. Proceeds to be used for the benefit of the school. Everybody invited.

BRYANTSVILLE Delayed.

Mr. A. T. Scott has purchased a new Ford Sedan.

The Bryantsville High School closed Tuesday.

Mrs. B. C. Rose expects to leave soon for a trip to Indianapolis.

Hon. J. Hogan Ballard was in Frankfort on business, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hulett were hosts at an elegant dinner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Deane and Mrs. Norman Grow spent Friday in

Lexington.

Several from here are attending the District W. C. T. U. Convention at Lancaster.

Misses Myrtle and Mattie Campbell spent the week-end in Danville with relatives.

Mr. Hogan Ballard sold some shoats, averaging about 110 lbs., at 20c, to Mr. H. G. King.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Teater and children, of Lancaster, spent Sunday with Mrs. W. H. Swope.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Swope are receiving congratulations over the arrival of a handsome son, Sunday.

Mr. Luther Brooks, who left last week for Fort Thomas, has been sent to a training camp in Georgia.

Dr. B. C. Rose and his father, Mr. G. B. Rose, have returned from a stay in Philadelphia and Louisville.

Hon. J. Hogan Ballard spent the week-end in Cincinnati, where he went to attend the "Shriners" Convention.

Mr. A. T. Scott expects to leave in a few days to visit his son, Mr.

Wilburn Scott, at Camp Wadsworth S. C.

Misses Mary Belle Halcomb and Ruth Lane, Messrs Noah Marsee Jr. and Harold Scott motored to Lexington Wednesday.

A card from Mr. Thomas Armstrong, who formerly lived here, has been received, saying that he had arrived safely in France.

Mr. Clay Parks has purchased a "Dairy Farm" near Danville, and will take possession the first of the year. He having sold his farm here to Mr. Allen Sadler.

Mrs. C. C. Becker and guest, Mrs. C. C. Payne, of Jeffersonville, Ind. have returned from a visit to Mrs. Beckers sister, Mrs. John Peters, of Mackville. Mrs. Payne was formerly Miss Clara Bennett, who is well known and very popular here.

BOOKKEEPING
Business, Photography
TYPEWRITING and
TELEGRAPHY
WILSON H. SMITH BUSINESS COLLEGE
C. C. and S. S. Smith, Commercial College, Ky. (Cincinnati)
Its President has years of experience in mercantile and banking business, also as years educating 30,000 young men and women for careers. 300 Kaiser way, WILSON H. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

TEXTILE WORKER ENDS SUFFERINGS BY TAKING VIN HEPATICA

Nashville Woman Was In Terrible Condition Until Persuaded To Take the Great Nature Remedy, Vin Hepatica

"I simply suffered the pangs of death," says Miss Nora Clay, textile worker, of 16th Ave. and Broadway, Nashville, Tenn., and scarcely enough to keep a bird alive before relief came to me.

"I could scarcely see at times, black specks would appear before my eyes, I was dizzy and almost had what they call 'blind staggers.' The suffering in my stomach was intense, there were nearly few things I could eat at all and what I did eat and any medicine I took, didn't seem to do me any good. I had almost despaired of all hope when I read in the papers about Vin Hepatica. I decided to try it, and it is a find's blessing to me that I did, for I am now on the road to full recovery; am eating three meals a day without any distress in my stomach and I sleep like a baby. I heartily recommend Vin Hepatica to any one suffering from stomach trouble, dizziness, sleeplessness and that tired, run-down-like feeling.

Vin Hepatica is Nature's own medicine and is known as Nature's own Universal System Purifier and Tonic. It is a combination of eight of the most powerful natural remedies known to medical science for those who suffer from stomach, liver and kidney troubles, indigestion, constipation, sluggish liver, disease of the kidneys, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervousness, headaches, etc.

We strongly recommend this great Nature remedy. Come and get a bottle and try it, on our recommendation. You will like it and it will do you good.

R. E. McRoberts.



Pure Paint

You can depend on pure paint made of pure white-lead and pure linseed oil. It gives greatest covering power and longest wear. Dutch Boy white-lead mixed with pure linseed oil makes a perfect paint. For interiors, it is a beautiful, smooth surface, and washable. Anytime. Whether you buy of us over the counter, by mail or by telephone, you will have our best service. Our stock is complete and reliable.

Dutch Boy Phoenix Brand White-Lead

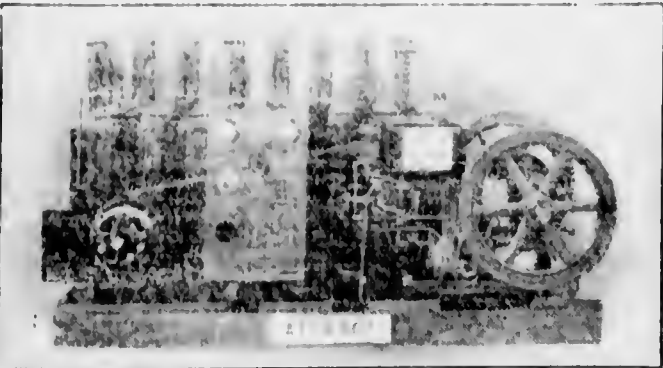


J. E. STORMES and R. E. McROBERTS.

LET US

LIGHT YOUR FARM WITH ELECTRICITY

Better, Safer and Cheaper than any Artificial Light.



BASTIN BROTHERS, LANCASTER, KY.

OFFICIAL PREST-O-LITE Battery Service Station

All makes of Storage Batteries repaired, and charged.

New Batteries to fit any make of car now carried in stock. Send us your Magnetoes and Generators for repair.

FOR SALE.

New 1918 Dodge, Extra Tire and Bumper, \$950.00

1914 Buick extra Tire Starter, \$500.00

1916 Overland extra Tire, starter \$350.

One Ton Trailer, New, \$175.00.

The Danville Buick Co

L. B. CONN, Proprietor.
Walnut Street. Danville, Kentucky.

GUNNS CHAPEL.

The Spring term of school at this place closed Friday.

Mrs. Henry Teater spent Saturday with Mrs. W. B. Ray.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hall were in Lancaster, shopping, recently.

Miss Sallie Lou Naylor spent the week-end with Miss Lenna Holton.

Miss Bernice Teater was a guest of Miss Jessie Myrtle Isbell Thursday night.

Mrs. Minnie McCulley and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Davis.

Master Johnnie Davis spent several days in Lancaster with his aunt, Mrs. E. H. Chandler.

Miss Viola Trumble and Jesse B. Ray spent Monday night with Mrs. Robert Whittaker.

Master Elmer Bright Ray of Tetterville, spent Monday night with Master William Hugh Kurtz.

Medlames John Wilson, Wm. McCord and Brown Hampton have been here the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kindred.

Mr. Willie Humphrey and Miss Bern Stotts of Jessamine were united in marriage at the M. E. church here May 5th, by the Rev. N. G. Young.

Miss Eva Holton who has been at the Danville and Boyle County Hospital for an operation for appendicitis, has returned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Land, where she is recovering rapidly.

On Monday night, May 13th, the Death Angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Davis and claimed their two week old daughter, the Miss. Baral was in the churchyard here after a brief service. Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, a chorus composed of the school children furnished the music. To the bereaved parents we would say "We're not as those who have no home but turn in your sorrow to the One who lightens our heavy burdens and gives rest to the weary heart."

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lamb, Mr. and Mrs. John Lamb were called to the burial of little Baby Davis Keenan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Keenan, at Nicholasville, Tuesday. On Monday afternoon May 6th the Grim Reaper entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Davis, parents of Mrs. Keenan, where they were visiting and claimed this beautiful and beloved little one. Death was due to bronchial pneumonia. Little Ruby had only been here a little more than three years to brighten the lives of those to whom she was so dear. In such hours of grief and sorrow there is only One to whom we can turn. We can think of the Lowly Nazarene, His great love for us and of how He dealt with little children when He walked among men. Ruby has only gone to another, better world where she will continue to shine and beckon those who loved her to follow and dwell in the Land of Rest and Peace.

CAN'T DENY IT.

If This Had Happened Elsewhere Instead of Lancaster, You Might Doubt It.

The average man is a doubter. This is not surprising—the public have been humbugged so frequently they are skeptical. Proof like the following will start investigation. It cannot be disputed.

J. H. Dalton, farmer, Crab Orchard St., Lancaster, says: "A year or two ago I had trouble with my kidneys. My backached and was sore and lame and my kidneys were irregular in action. I bought Donn's Kidney Pills at R. E. McRoberts and Sons Drug store, and used them. The backache left me and my kidneys were soon put in good order. I have had no return of the trouble."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Donn's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Dalton had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

TOTAL ECLIPSE.

A total eclipse of the sun which will occur June 8th, 1918, will be the largest and most important of a life time in all the Southern states. This eclipse will be visible throughout the United States, the eclipse being total along a path about seventy miles wide extending from Portland, Oregon, through Denver, Colorado, Jackson Mississippi, and Orlando, Florida. In all other parts of the United States it will be partial. On the central line of totality the duration of the total phase will vary from one minute and eleven seconds in Florida to two minutes and five seconds in Oregon. Figured from the Atlantic the phases of eclipses will occur in the nineteenth meridian time as follows:

Eclipse begins 4:35:58 P. M.
Middle of eclipse, 5:35:50 P. M.
Eclipse ends 6:12 P. M.

SACRIFICE IF NECESSARY FOR THE RED CROSS.

No one can listen to the wounded soldiers, who have come here to tell us what the Red Cross is doing "over there" for the relief of the suffering soldier and civilian and not have his heart swell with admiration for the noble men and women, who regardless of their own comforts are working night and day at the risk of their life and limb to make their condition more bearable. It will also make him want to open his purse strings and contribute his money to aid in the glorious work. Millions are needed to finance it and every body is expected to help to the extent of his ability. Let no one dodge the responsibility. Sacrifice if necessary, for the cause which means so much to those who are fighting our battles for us and get ready for the drive of the week of May 20-27 with every dollar that can possibly be spared.

The Best Thing to Do



Archiving back may not mean anything serious, but it certainly doesn't mean anything good.

When the kidneys are weak or disordered they cease to do their work, and instead of cleansing the blood of impurities, the waste products remain to attack the whole system, causing aches and pains in muscles and joints, irregularities of the bladder, puffiness under eyes, biliousness, erratic appetite and other ills and ailments.

Foley Kidney Pills

Invigorate, stimulate and restore to healthy action the organs that filter and remove the waste products therefrom. They strengthen the kidneys and bladder and tone up the liver.

George McLaine, Turtle Lake, N. D., writes: "I am a locomotive engineer. I was troubled with my back. Had bad pains and bladder troubles me often through the day and night. I took Foley Kidney Pills and I was relieved in a couple of days."

If you have reason to suspect that your kidneys are overworked, weakened or diseased, the best thing to do is to give them help immediately. Foley Kidney Pills come in two sizes, 50c and \$1.00.

STORMES DRUG STORE.

Birds Remember Kindness.

Birds are naturally very friendly to man. They make friends easily, and unless violence is threatened them they never forget a kindness or favor. Once food is placed on a window sill in the winter, when food for birds is hard to get, they return time and again, even though the individual forgets to place morsels within their reach.

Oath Purposely Made Stringent.

The term "iron-clad oath" has no significance now. It was the name given to a very stringent oath of office prescribed by congress in 1862 and applied at the close of the Civil war for officeholders in the reconstructed states. It was intended to exclude from office all who had participated in the Civil war on the Confederate side, and really had that effect because they could not take the oath.

COMING AGAIN TO LANCASTER

SUN BROTHERS BIG NEW SHOWS

AFTERNOON AND NIGHT Friday, May 24th.

SUN BROTHERS' PROGRESSIVE SHOWS (INC.)
AND TRAINED WILD ANIMAL TOURNEY
PRESENTING THE HIGHEST PAID AND MOST AMAZING FEATURES OF THE AMUSEMENT REALM
BEST SHOW COMING THIS SEASON

SEE "TANGO BILL" THE \$10,000.00 CHAMPION HIGH SCHOOL HORSE

WORLD'S WONDERS AT YOUR DOORS.
105 NEW ACTS.
100 TRAINED ANIMALS.
FINEST PERFORMING ELEPHANTS.
3 BANDS OF MUSIC.
GREATEST AERIALISTS.
WORLD'S CHAMPION GYMNASTS.
25 FAMOUS CLOWNS.
MOST BEAUTIFUL HORSES.
STRANGEST WILD BEASTS.

2 BIG PERFORMANCES DAILY
AFTERNOON AT 2
NIGHT AT 7
DOORS OPEN AT 1 AND 7 P.M.

AT 12:30 P.M. PRECEDING THE FIRST PERFORMANCE
GREAT NEW FREE EXHIBITIONS ON THE SHOW GROUNDS.

ONE BIG JOLLY JOYOUS JINGLING SPRING HOLIDAY

100---NEW MODERN ACTS---100

Acclaimed America's Cleanest and Most Unique Shows

W. O. RIGNEY.

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Office Phone 18.

Residence Phone 32.

Lancaster,

Kentucky.



STRAW HATS

TO GO

"OVER THE TOP"

Our big stock of Straws was contracted for practically a year ago, when prices were very much lower than now, and you'll find here

Brown Tinted Stiff Yatches, Leghorns, Bangkoks, Panamas, Splits and Sennets, and Fancy Braids of all Kinds

At Prices Practically the Same as Last Year's.

Remember, we sell good Straw Hats---and only good Straw---for every kind of head except a cabbage head, for \$2.50 to \$8.00.

PARKS & HENDREN.

THE QUALITY SHOP.

DANVILLE, KENTUCKY.

